

PDC

PAUL LADEFOED

NOV. 1948

JANUARY
NO. 49

CRIME

10¢

**ALL
TRUE
CRIME
STORIES**

DOES NOT PAY

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRD AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

A
**FULL
68
PAGE**
Magazine

I'LL GIVE YOU
THREE TO TAKE
THE BULLET
OUT!

ONE... TWO...
THREE... ALL RIGHT!
YOU ASKED FOR IT,
BOY SCOUT! YOUR
INTERN DAYS
ARE OVER!

HOLD IT,
ROBIN—YOU'LL
AROUSE THE WHOLE
WARD! HEY, MARTY
GIVE THIS YOUNG
PUP THE ONCE
OVER!

HAVE IT
YOUR WAY! I
TOLD YOU I'D DO
IT, IF YOU LET
ME REPORT
IT FIRST!

A POLICE
CAR JUST
PULLED UP!



CHARLES
BIRD



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

PDC

JANUARY
NO. 49

CRIME

10¢

**ALL
TRUE
CRIME
STORIES**

DOES NOT PAY

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

A
**FULL
68
PAGE**
Magazine

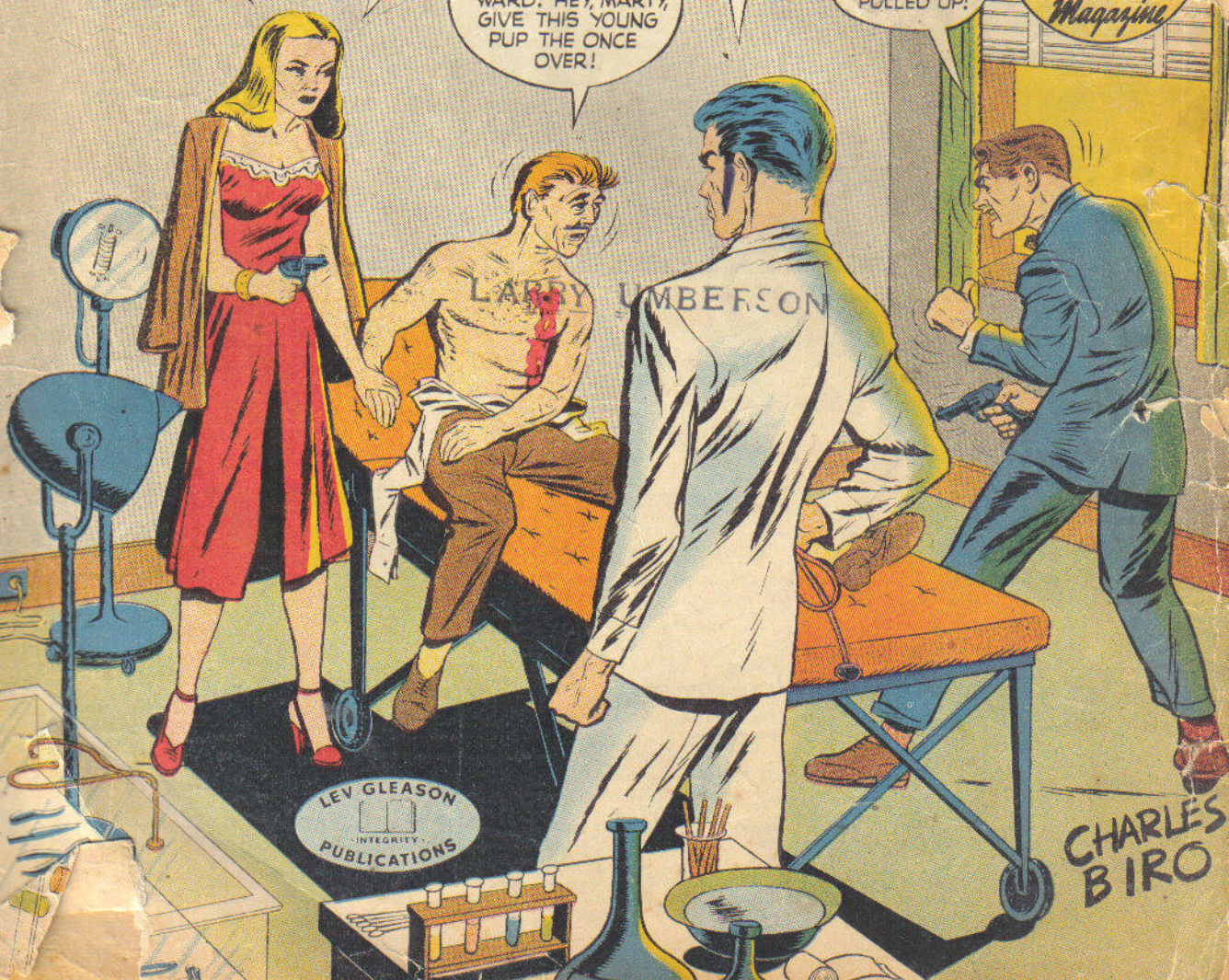
I'LL GIVE YOU
THREE TO TAKE
THE BULLET
OUT!

ONE...TWO...
THREE...ALL RIGHT!
YOU ASKED FOR IT,
BOY SCOUT! YOUR
INTERN DAYS
ARE OVER!

HOLD IT,
ROBIN—YOU'LL
AROUSE THE WHOLE
WARD! HEY, MARTY,
GIVE THIS YOUNG
PUP THE ONCE
OVER!

HAVE IT
YOUR WAY! I
TOLD YOU I'D DO
IT, IF YOU LET
ME REPORT
IT FIRST!

A POLICE
CAR JUST
PULLED UP!

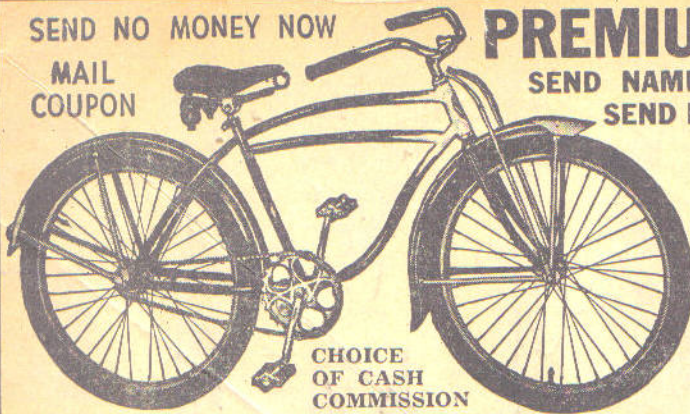


LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

CHARLES
BIRO

SEND NO MONEY NOW

MAIL
COUPON



CHOICE
OF CASH
COMMISSION

PREMIUMS OR CASH GIVEN

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON

SEND NO MONEY NOW - Our 51st Year

Latest Bicycle (sent express charges collect), Flashlights, Telescopes, Zipper Bibles, and other premiums easily yours! **SIMPLY GIVE** colorful art pictures with **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE**, for chaps and mild burns, sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under premium wanted in catalog sent with order Salve and Pictures to start. Mail coupon! Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 53-A, Tyrone, Pa.



SEND NO MONEY NOW
SEND NAME & ADDRESS



Mail
Coupon
NOW

Genuine 22-Rifle (sent express charges collect), Watches, Food Choppers, Games, School Boxes, sent postage paid, — other premiums or Cash Commission easily yours! **SIMPLY GIVE** colorful art pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and return amount called for under premium wanted in catalog. Write or mail coupon for first trial order. Salve sent on trust to start. Be First! We are fair and reliable.

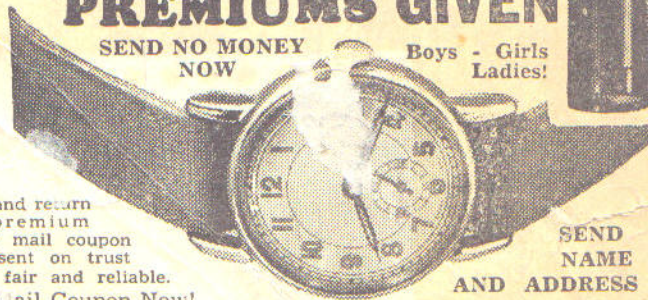
Our 51st Successful Year. Mail Coupon Now!

WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY, DEPT. 53-B, TYRONE, PA.

OR CASH PREMIUMS GIVEN

SEND NO MONEY
NOW

Boys - Girls
Ladies!



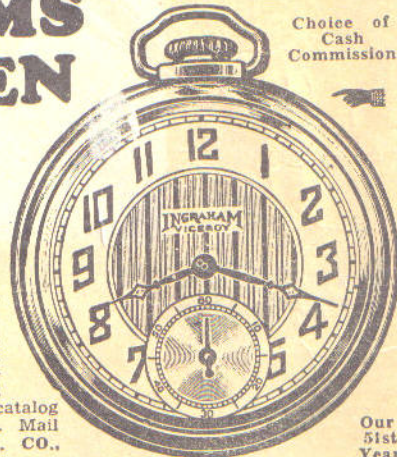
SEND
NAME
AND ADDRESS

BOYS!
GIRLS!

PREMIUMS Or Cash GIVEN

SEND NO MONEY
NOW — SEND NAME
AND ADDRESS ON
COUPON NOW!

Handsome Billfold, Pocket Watches, Weather Houses, Rings, Enamelware, Dolls, and other desirable premiums easily yours! **SIMPLY GIVE** colorful art pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE**, for chaps and mild burns, easily sold to friends at 25 cents a box (with popular picture) and remit amount called for under premium wanted in catalog sent with order on trust to start. Mail coupon now! **WILSON CHEM. CO.**, Dept. 53-C, TYRONE, PA.



Choice of
Cash
Commission

Our
51st
Year



Alarm
Clocks

MAIL
COUPON
NOW

OUR 51st SUCCESSFUL YEAR

SALVE SOLD
THRU AGENTS
and IN
DRUG STORES



WANTED

Boys, girls, ladies
to earn premiums
or

We Pay
LIBERAL
CASH
COMMISSION

Mail Coupon Today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 53CH, TYRONE, PA. Date.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial to start, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under premium wanted in catalog, sent with order, postage paid.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST _____ R.D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
NO. _____
Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail in an envelope

LARRY UMBERSON

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

Devil's Diary

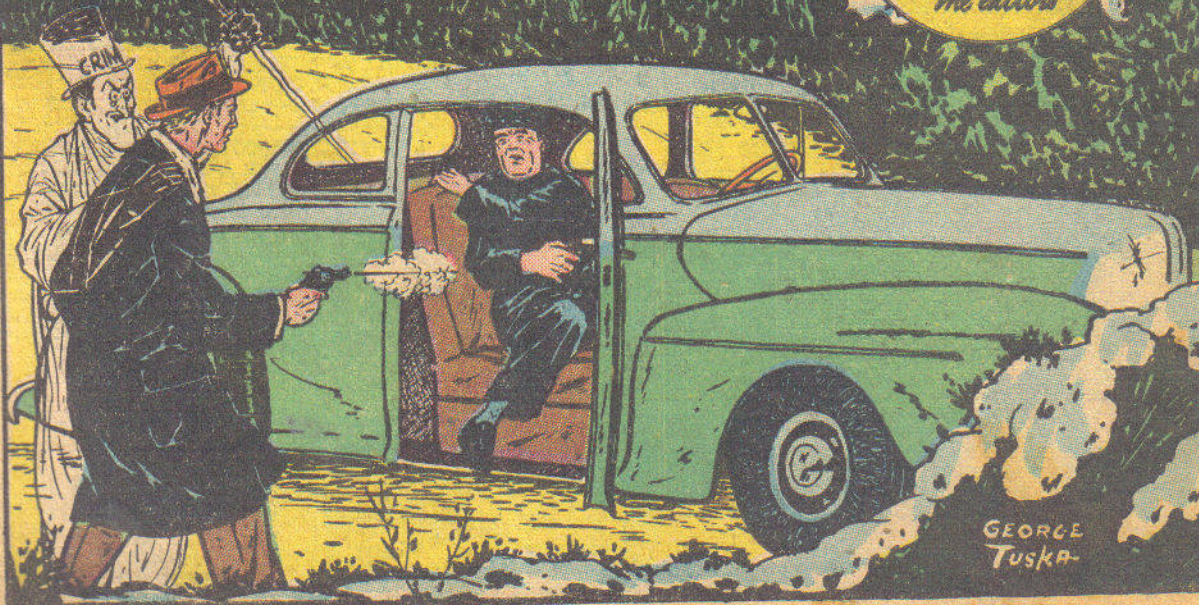
A TRUE CRIME STORY



THAT'S THE STUFF, DOTSON! SHOW THE COPPER NOBODY WILL EVER SEND YOU BACK TO JAIL AGAIN!

IN CONSIDERATION OF INNOCENT PEOPLE INVOLVED AND RELATIVES OF OTHERS, THE NAMES OF SOME CHARACTERS DEPICTED IN THIS TRUE MAGAZINE ARE FICTITIOUS.

the editors



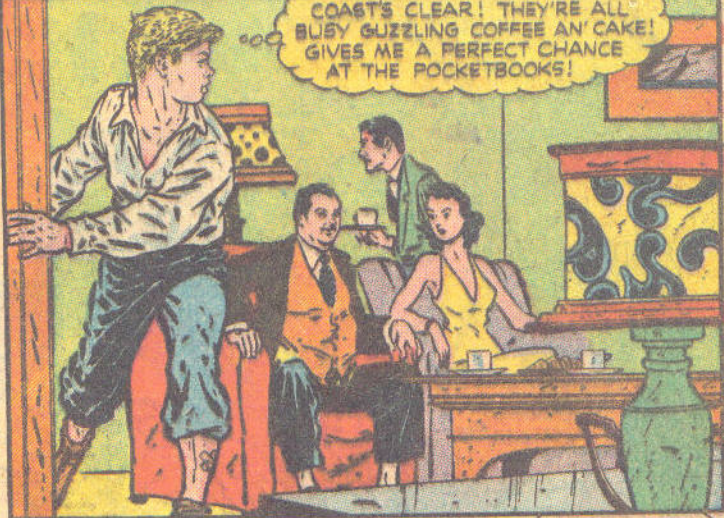
GEORGE TUSKA

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

I FIRST NOTICED DENVIL DOTSON WHEN HE WAS THIRTEEN! THAT WAS WAY BACK IN 1934! LET ME SEE...OH, YES! THE TOWN WAS CLENDENIN, WEST VIRGINIA!



"EVEN THEN DENVIL SHOWED SIGNS OF CERTAIN BAD HABITS!"



COAST'S CLEAR! THEY'RE ALL BUSY GUZZLING COFFEE AN' CAKE! GIVES ME A PERFECT CHANCE AT THE POCKETBOOKS!

ATTA KID! YOUR MOTHER'S FRIEND DOESN'T NEED THE MONEY AS MUCH AS YOU! BUY A FISHING ROD WITH THE MONEY! TELL YOUR PALS YOU RAN ERRANDS FOR IT! HA! HA!



FIFTEEN DOLLARS!

I'LL JUST POWDER MY NOSE AN... DENVIL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY PURSE?

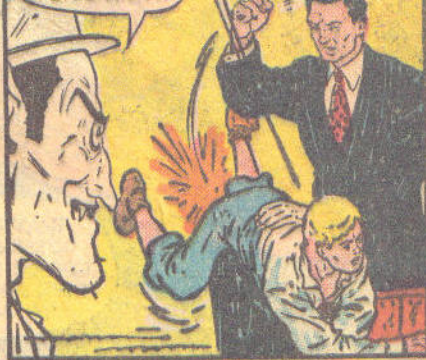


OH! OH! I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, DENVIL! SOMETIMES YOU.. ER..GET CAUGHT STEALING MONEY!

GULP!

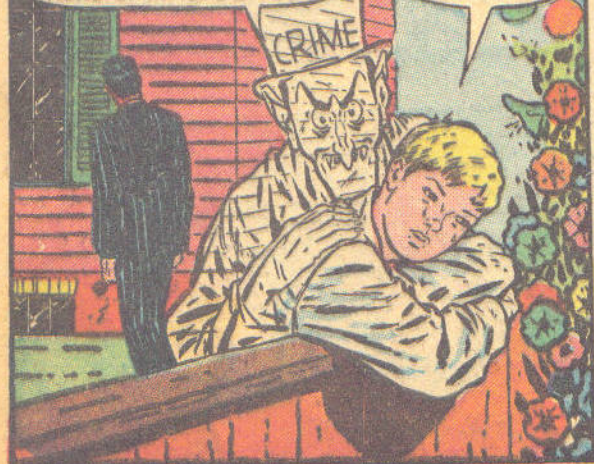
YEEHAW! ENOUGH, DAD! ENOUGH! YEEHAW!

HMM...ANOTHER THING I FORGOT, DENVIL— PUNISHMENT!



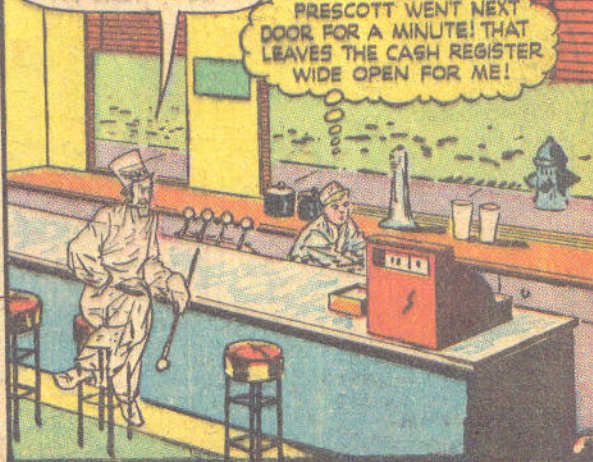
MY SON WON'T GROW UP TO BE A CROOK! I'LL BREAK MY HAIR-BRUSH FIRST!

BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET A SILLY THING LIKE PUNISHMENT STAND IN YOUR WAY, DENVIL! NONE OF MY LAD'S DO!



NO LICKIN'S GONNA STOP ME! I'M DOIN' WHAT I WANT!

A YEAR PASSES, FULL OF LITTLE CRIMES AND LITTLE PUNISHMENTS! DENVIL'S MY KIND OF BOY! ALWAYS AN EYE ON AN EASY DOLLAR!



OLD MAN PRESCOTT WENT NEXT DOOR FOR A MINUTE! THAT LEAVES THE CASH REGISTER WIDE OPEN FOR ME!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

HURRY, DENVIL! HE'LL RETURN ANY SECOND! I HEAR PRESCOTT'S FOOTSTEPS EVEN NOW!

THIS HAS GOTTA BE THE LAST HAUL HERE! I BEEN CHISELIN' ALL WEEK! HE'LL SUSPECT AFTER TONIGHT SO I'LL TELL HIM I'M RESIGNING!

THANK YOU CALLAGHAN PRESCOTT'S DRUGS

THERE'S THE BOY, OFFICER!

HMM! BAD LUCK, DENVIL!

GOSH! THAT'S WHAT PRESCOTT WENT FOR—A COP!

SEARCH HIM, OFFICER! TWENTY DOLLARS ARE MISSING FROM MY REGISTER!

OLD MAN PRESCOTT'S NUTS! HONEST! I DIDN'T STEAL NOTHIN'! HE'S JUST LOCO!

THEN A SEARCH THROUGH YOUR POCKETS PROVES HIS INSANITY! COME HERE, SON!

YOUR MONEY, ALL RIGHT, MR. PRESCOTT!

DON'T TELL MY FATHER! ;SOB; HE'LL KILL ME! ;SOB; HE'LL MURDER ME IF HE HEARS!

AW, TAKE IT EASY, DENVIL! STOP BAWLING!

AREN'T PEOPLE SUCKERS?

GEE, GUESS YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING IF YOU KNOW HOW!

SHOULDN'T HAV' LET HIM GO PRESCOTT! HE'S A AN' CHAFFI CAN TELL!

WHAT LUCK I GOT ME'S DO YOUNG!

ANOTHER YEAR GONE AND STILL THE PENNY ANTE STUFF! YOU GONNA BE A SECOND-RATER ALL YOUR LIFE?

I HATE SCHOOL! KEEP THINKING OF THE MONEY I CAN BE GETTING WHILE I WASTE MY TIME LEARNING STUFF!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

STILL GOING AFTER TWO-BIT GAMES! IF YOU DON'T GO FOR SOMETHING BIG, I'M DROPPING YOU, DENVIL! I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE ON SMALL FRY!

I GOTTA LAY MY HANDS ON REAL DOUGH! THIS DIGIN' WON'T MAKE ANYBODY A MILLIONAIRE!

THOSE SIX SHOOTERS! GOSH, THEY LOOK REAL! THEY'D FOOL ANYBODY—ESPECIALLY IF I PUT ONE UNDER THEIR NOSES!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, DENVIL! THAT'S USING THE OLD NOODLE! GO IN AND BUY ONE FOR YOUR KID BROTHER!

Toys

JUST IN GENUINE SIX-SHOOTER

NOW I'M IN BUSINESS!

NOW YOU LOOK LIKE THE REAL MCCOY, DENVIL! YOU'VE GOT A GUN IN YOUR HANDS—EVEN IF IT ONLY SHOOTS CAPS!

CRIME

STEADY, DENVIL—HERE COMES YOUR FIRST CUSTOMER!

HOPPE THE OLD GEEZER'S WELL-HEELED! HE DON'T LOOK LIKE A TRAMP FROM HERE!

OKAY! REACH! IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR GUTS BLOWN OUT!

H..HUH?

THAT TOY! HO, HO, THIS MUST BE A JOKE, YOUNG MAN! MAYBE IT'S HALLOWEEN AND I DON'T KNOW IT! I'VE HANDLED MORE REAL FIREARMS IN MY TIME THAN BUFFALO BILL!

CHOKER! THE OLD GEEZER'S LAUGHING AT ME! I'LL FIX HIM!

TSK, TSK, MORE TROUBLE!

LAUGH AT ME, WILL YOU? TOY GUN, IS IT? FEELS PLENTY REAL NOW, I'LL BET!

OH!!

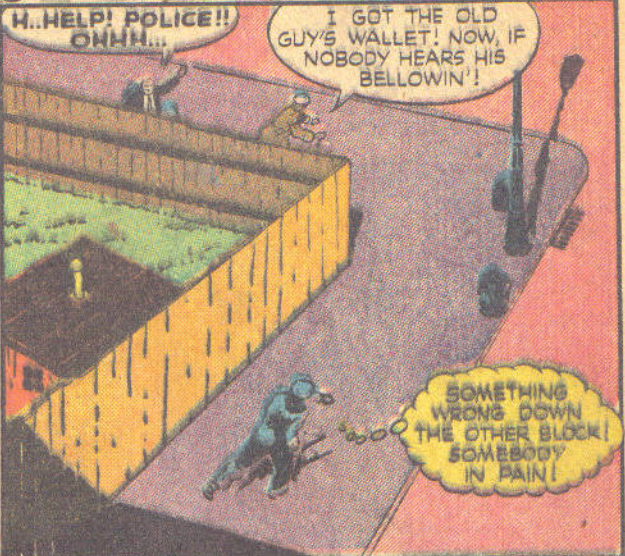
CRIME DOES NOT PAY



OWW!!
STOP!!
UGHH!!

NO OLD MAN'S GONNA
LAUGH AT ME AGAIN!
YOU WON'T HAVE A FACE
TO LAUGH WITH!

AH, THIS IS A
SIGHT FOR SORE
EYES! NOT A SCRAP
OF RESPECT FOR
OLD AGE! HO, HO,
BEAT THE OLD
MAN UP, DENVIL!



H..HELP! POLICE!!
ONHH...

I GOT THE OLD
GUY'S WALLET! NOW, IF
NOBODY HEARS HIS
BELLOWIN'!

SOMETHING
WRONG DOWN
THE OTHER BLOCK!
SOMEBODY
IN PAIN!



OOFF!!

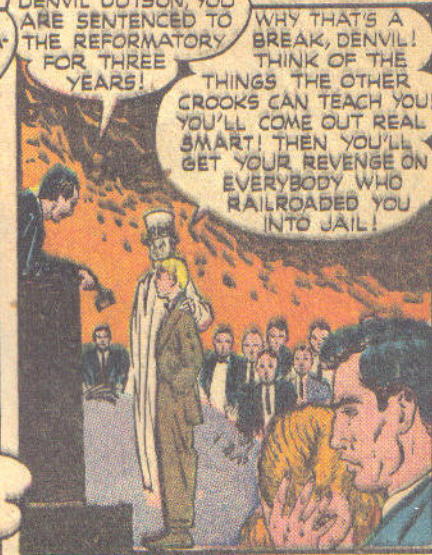
NOT SO FAST, YOUNG
FELLOW! I DON'T LIKE
THE LOOKS OF WHAT
YOU'RE RUNNING
AWAY FROM!



THAT'S HIM, OFFICER!
LEAPED ON ME LIKE
A TIGER! HE BEAT
ME WITH HIS GUN
BUTT!

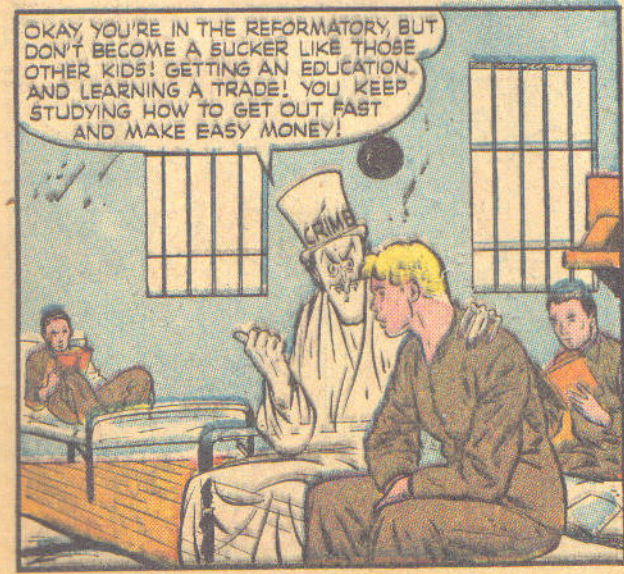
THIS MEANS
THE REFORMA-
TORY,
KID!

TSK, TSK, TOUGH
LUCK, DENVIL!
TOO BAD!



DENVIL DOTSON, YOU
ARE SENTENCED TO
THE REFORMATORY
FOR THREE
YEARS!

WHY THAT'S A
BREAK, DENVIL!
THINK OF THE
THINGS THE OTHER
CROOKS CAN TEACH YOU!
YOU'LL COME OUT REAL
SMART! THEN YOU'LL
GET YOUR REVENGE ON
EVERYBODY WHO
RAILROADED YOU
INTO JAIL!



OKAY YOU'RE IN THE REFORMATORY, BUT
DON'T BECOME A SUCKER LIKE THOSE
OTHER KIDS! GETTING AN EDUCATION,
AND LEARNING A TRADE! YOU KEEP
STUDYING HOW TO GET OUT FAST
AND MAKE EASY MONEY!



FASTEST WAY OUT I KNOW,
DENVIL, IS GOOD BEHAVIOR!
MAKE EVERYBODY LIKE
YOU, AND YOU'LL BE
OUT IN A YEAR!

I CAN STAND
ANYTHING -
BETTER THAN THIS!
EVEN BEING GOOD!

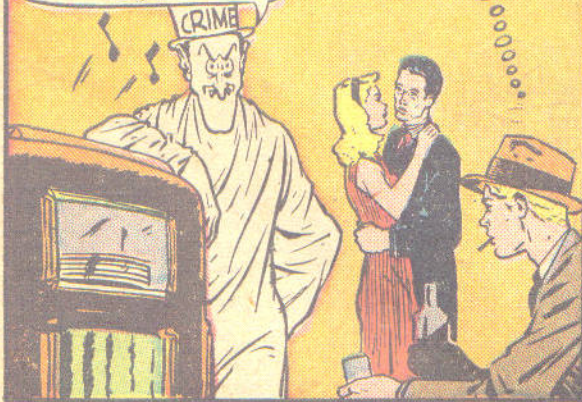
CRIME DOES NOT PAY

WHEN DENVIL WAS RELEASED A YEAR LATER, I PROMPTLY INTRODUCED HIM TO NEW JOYS IN LIFE—LIQUOR AND WOMEN! THAT'S ALL DENVIL NEEDED—THEN HE DID EVERYTHING I SAID!

THAT DUMB BLONDE! SHE KNOWS SHE'S BURNING ME, DANCING WITH THAT FOUR-EYED BOOKIE!

THEN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! DON'T MOON LIKE A CALF! TAKE THE BLONDE AWAY FROM HIM!

I'LL SHOW THAT COOK-EYED RAT!



YOU'RE MY GIRL AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! IF I EVER CATCH YOU DANCIN' WITH THIS LOW-LIFE AGAIN, I'LL...

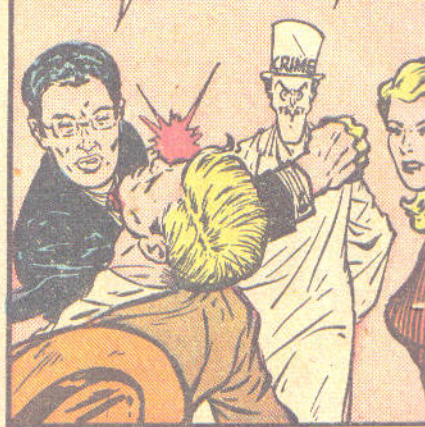
YOU'LL WHAT, YOU... OVER-GROWN BABY!

HE AIN'T HAD ALL THE BRASS IN HIS MOUTH TILL HE MEETS ME KNUCKLES!

PAINFUL, YOUR ALLEGIANCE TO ME, EH, DENVIL?

CAN'T TAKE HER AWAY LIKE THAT, DENVIL! GOTTA FIGURE SOMETHING ELSE OUT!

A GUN'LL GET ME MONEY AND MONEY'LL GET ME THAT DIZZY BLONDE! SO FIRST, A GUN!



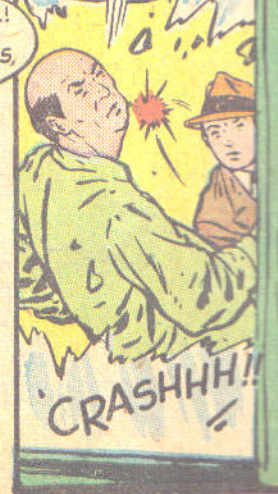
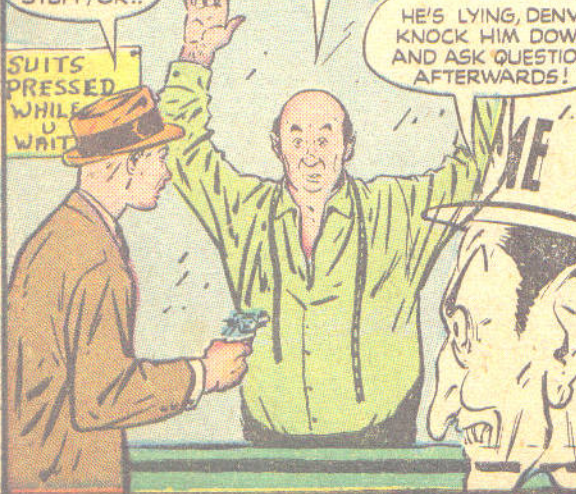
GIMME YOUR WALLET, FAT STUFF, OR...

BUT I GOT NO MONEY! I JUST MADE A DEPOSIT IN THE BANK!

HE'S LYING, DENVIL! KNOCK HIM DOWN AND ASK QUESTIONS, AFTERWARDS!

EEEEEE!!

HO, HO, HO—JUST LIKE ALICE IN WONDERLAND—THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS. NOW GRAB HIS WALLET AND RUN!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THE TAILOR TOLD THE TRUTH! JUST ONE LOUSY BUCK IN HIS WALLET—FOR ALL THE RISK I TOOK!

WELL, THAT'S LUCK FOR YOU! THERE AIN'T NO JUSTICE! ONLY TRY AGAIN! GO FOR BIGGER PICKINGS— LIKE A JEWELER!

AND SO... MORE TRAYS, AND QUICK! I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!

THAT BUZZER MEANS TROUBLE! TOO LATE TO WARN DENVIL! TSK! HE'LL HAVE TO LEARN BY EXPERIENCE!

END OF THE ROAD, CHUM! DON'T LET THOSE HANDS GO ANYWHERE EXCEPT UP!

MIGOSH! THE REFORMATORY AGAIN!

DON'T WORRY, DENVIL! YOU'RE YOUNG YET! YOU'RE ONLY SEVENTEEN! YOU'LL GET MORE THAN ONE CRACK AT CRIME BEFORE YOU'RE THROUGH!

MONTHS LATER...

THIS IS THE SECOND TIME YOU'VE TRIED ESCAPING, DENVIL! DON'T DO IT! THE ONLY THING THAT WORKS IS PAROLE! GO BACK!

I'M GOING NUTS! I CAN'T STAND BEING PENNED UP! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

I WARNED YOU, DENVIL! BUT FOR ONCE, YOU DIDN'T LISTEN TO ME!

GOING SOMEWHERE?

NO! NO! KEEP THEM AWAY!

GRRR

GRRR

DENVIL WAS PLENTY SCARED THAT NIGHT, SO HE TOOK MY ADVICE, PLAYED GOODIE-GOODIE, AND IN A YEAR, WAS FREED ON PAROLE!

I'VE GOT A FEELING YOU'RE GOING STRAIGHT THIS TIME, DENVIL!

SO HAVE I, SIR...

...STRAIGHT TO THE NEAREST HOCK-SHOP AND GET A GUN!

THIS TIME, WE'LL BE CLEVER, DENVIL! WE'LL GET YOU A FRONT! A RESPECTABLE JOB! BEHIND THAT CAMOUFLAGE, YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!

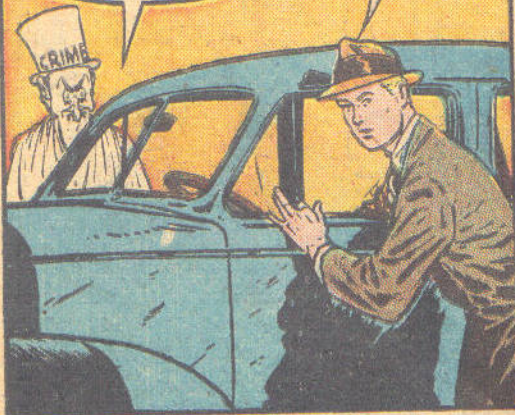
STEALING CARS! THERE'S A CUSHY RACKET! EASY JOB, EASY DOUGH!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THUS, THE ENSUING WEEKS...

THIS ONE'S A CINCH, DENVIL!
NO BREAKING WINDOWS, NO
SMASHING LOCKS, NOTHING!
THE KEYS IN! JUST
DRIVE HER AWAY!

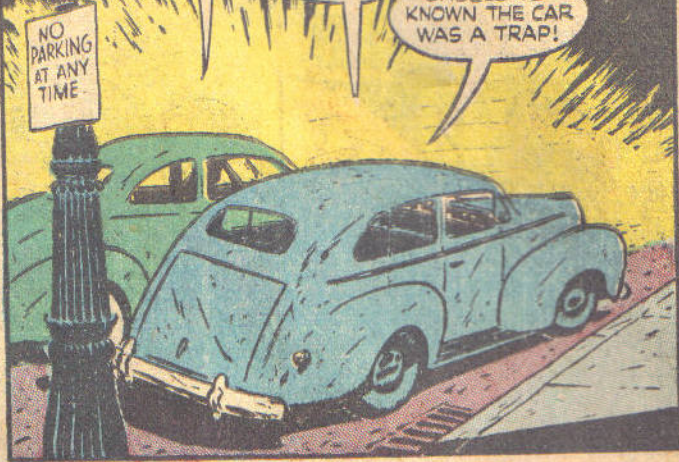
I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT! THIS ONE'S
TOO EASY! IT'S
ALMOST A
SET-UP!



ALL RIGHT, BRIGHT
EYES! PULL OVER!

THERE'S
SOME
MISTAKE!

YEAH!
OURS! WE
SHOULD'VE
KNOWN THE CAR
WAS A TRAP!



CARRYING A REVOLVER
ILLEGALLY, SERGEANT!

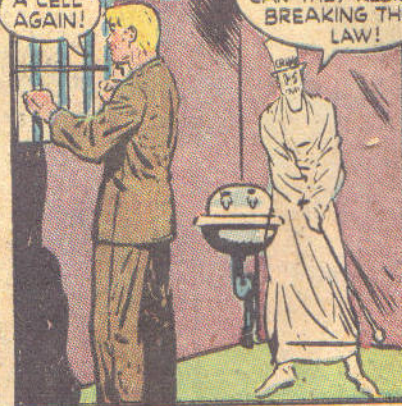
WE'VE BEEN
WATCHING
YOU, DENVIL,
EVER SINCE YOU
FORGOT TO REPORT
TO YOUR PAROLE
OFFICER—SO, IT'S
BACK TO THE CLINK
FOR YOU, M'LAD!

JAIL?
BUT I CAN'T
STAND A
JAIL!



THREE YEARS I'VE BEEN
IN ELMIRA! ONE MORE
YEAR AND I'M FREE!
THEN WATCH MY SMOKE!
I'M WISE—THEY'LL
NEVER GET ME INTO
A CELL AGAIN!

I'VE KNOWN
GUYS LIKE YOU,
DENVIL—THEY
CAN'T TAKE
PUNISHMENT,
BUT NEITHER
CAN THEY RESIST
BREAKING THE
LAW!



I'LL MAKE
'EM ALL PAY
FOR THIS!
YEARS OF
BARS, BARS,
BARS!

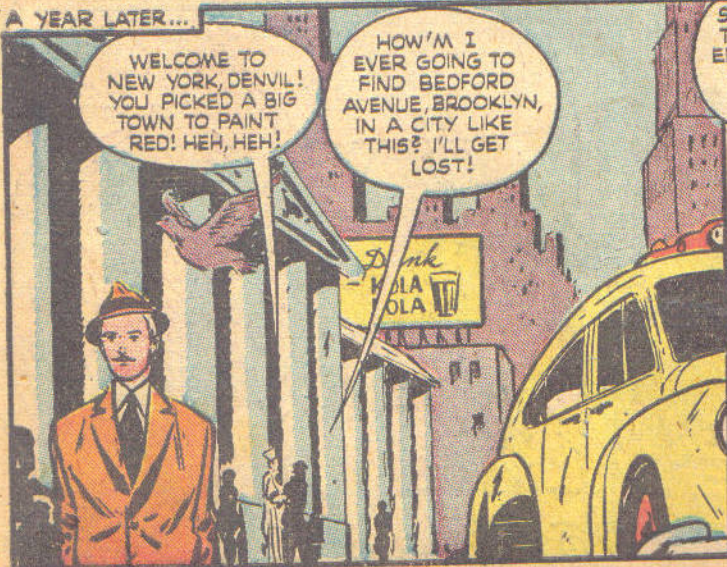
YOU'LL GET OVER
IT, SON! ONCE YOU'RE
OUT, YOU'LL FORGET
WHAT PUNISHMENT
MEANS! NEXT YEAR,
WE'LL PAINT THE
TOWN RED!



A YEAR LATER...

WELCOME TO
NEW YORK, DENVIL!
YOU PICKED A BIG
TOWN TO PAINT
RED! HEH, HEH!

HOW'M I
EVER GOING TO
FIND BEDFORD
AVENUE, BROOKLYN,
IN A CITY LIKE
THIS? I'LL GET
LOST!



SO THE BOYS AT ELMIRA
TOLD YOU TO LOOK
EDUARDO SACRAMENTO
UP, EH? WELL, I'M
EDUARDO! I HOPE
WE GOT A LOT IN
COMMON!

HAVE YOU! BOTH
OF YOU LIKE GIRLS
AND CAR STEALING!
WHAT A TEAM YOU'D
MAKE!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

"THEY GOT TOGETHER, AND..."



THANKS FOR COMING SO LATE, DOCTOR!

HERE HE COMES, EDUARDO! GET READY!

GOT MY LEAD PIPE READY, TOO!



COULD HE USE A DOCTOR NOW! HA, HA!

OKAY, EDUARDO! I GOT HIS KEYS! TAKE HIS WALLET WHILE I OPEN THE DOOR!

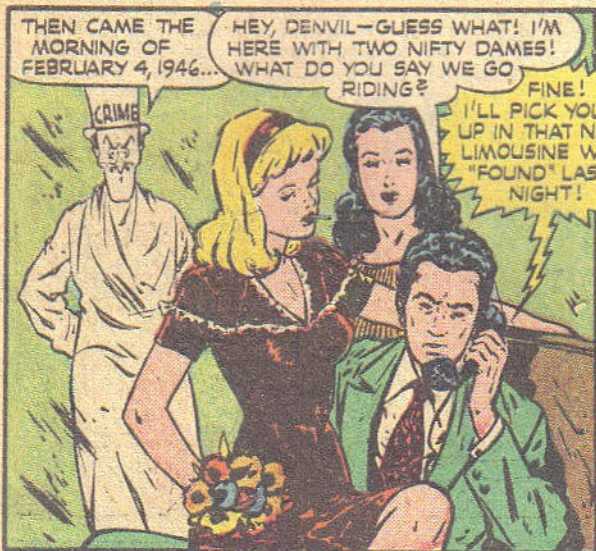
OoOo...



WE'RE DOING ALL RIGHT! FIFTH CAR THIS WEEK!

AND \$200 WORTH OF SUGAR IN THE WALLET! WE MAKE A GOOD TEAM, DENVIL!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU? HEH, HEH! KEEP UP THE GREAT WORK, BOYS! YOU'LL GO PLACES!



THEN CAME THE MORNING OF FEBRUARY 4, 1946...

HEY, DENVIL—GUESS WHAT! I'M HERE WITH TWO NIFTY DAMES! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO RIDING?

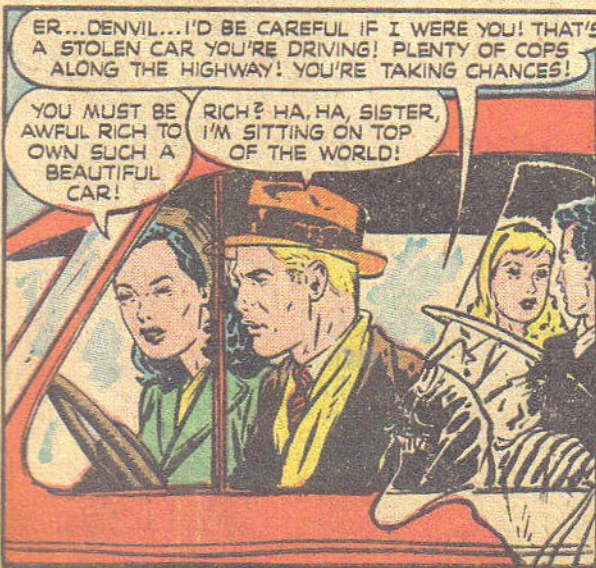
FINE! I'LL PICK YOU UP IN THAT NEW LIMOUSINE WE "FOUND" LAST NIGHT!



HOW DO YOU LIKE MY RICH FRIEND, GIRLS?

GOSH! IT'S A LIMOUSINE!

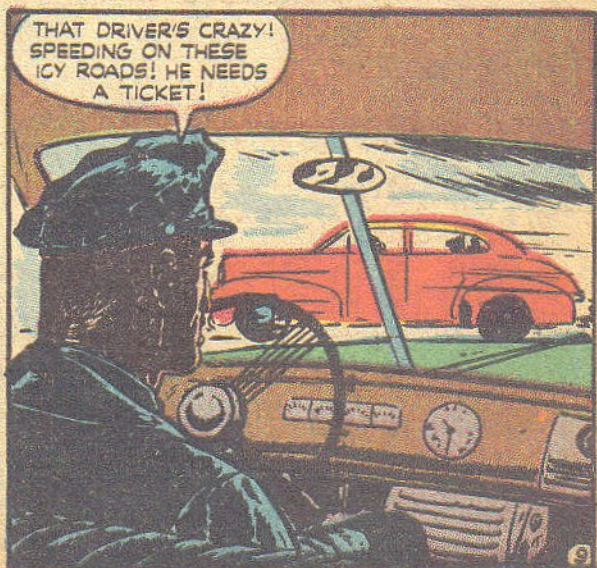
AW, IT'S NOTHING! JUST A LITTLE THING I PICKED UP YESTERDAY!



ER...DENVIL...I'D BE CAREFUL IF I WERE YOU! THAT'S A STOLEN CAR YOU'RE DRIVING! PLENTY OF COPS ALONG THE HIGHWAY! YOU'RE TAKING CHANCES!

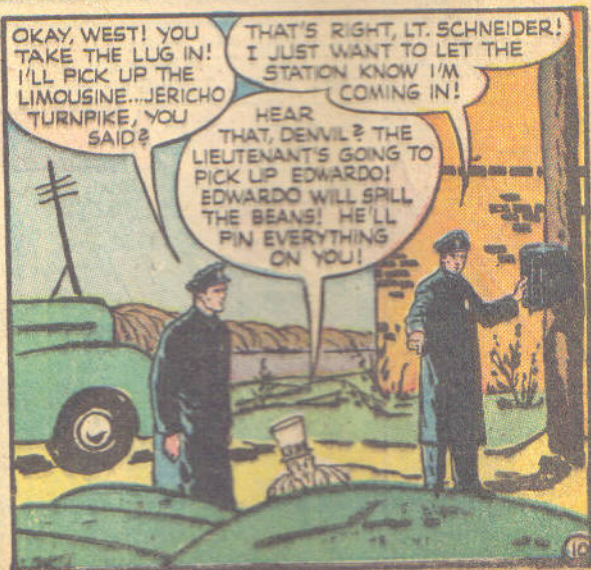
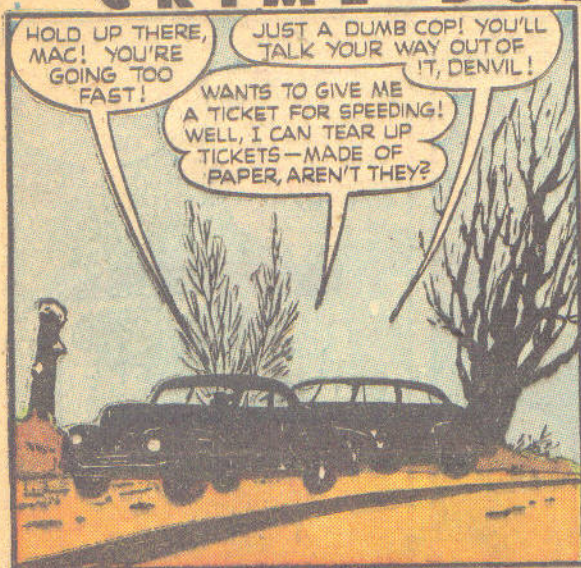
YOU MUST BE AWFUL RICH TO OWN SUCH A BEAUTIFUL CAR!

RICH? HA, HA, SISTER, I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD!



THAT DRIVER'S CRAZY! SPEEDING ON THESE IGY ROADS! HE NEEDS A TICKET!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



ONLY ONE THING TO DO, DENVIL! SHOOT YOUR WAY OUT!

GET 'EM UP, COPPER! I AIN'T FOOLING!

DON'T BE CRAZY, KID! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS PUT THE ROD AWAY!



KILL HIM, DENVIL! KILL HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

YOU'LL BE SORRY...YOU'LL... UGGGHH...

GET YOUR FILTHY PAWS OFF ME!

BANG!!



NOW, HOW'LL I GET OUT OF THIS? HOW CAN I GET BACK TO THE CITY!

EEAAHH..



THAT'S EASY, DENVIL! PUT ON THE COP'S CAP! LOOK AS IF YOU BELONGED IN THE PATROL CAR! YOU CAN DRIVE ANYWHERE!



AN HOUR LATER...

YOU'RE RIDING IN LUCK, DENVIL! NOBODY SAW THE PATROL CAR HIT A BAD SPOT IN THE ROAD AND CRASH INTO A TREE, AND YOU'VE GOT A HITCH CLEAR TO THE RAILROAD STATION! EVERYTHING'S SNAZZY!

I'LL HAVE TO STAY IN BROOKLYN! THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR ME AT ALL BUS AND TRAIN STATIONS! LT. SCHNEIDER KNOWS WHAT I LOOK LIKE!

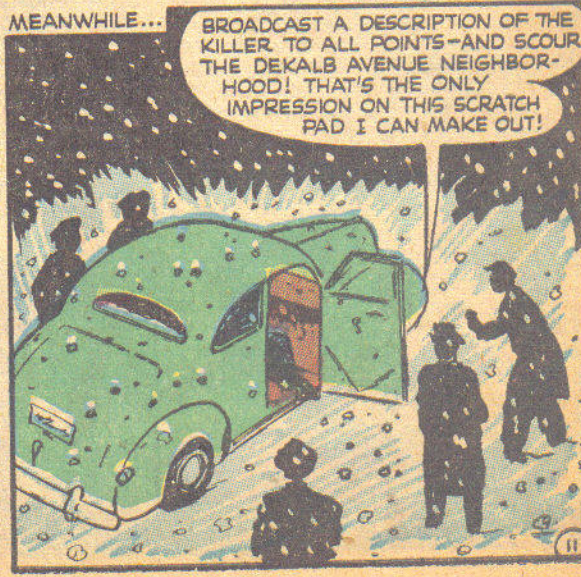


THEN, ENTERING ARMANDO'S APARTMENT...

EDUARDO! I THOUGHT THAT YOU WERE PICKED UP!

SOON AS YOU AND THAT COP DISAPPEARED, I DROVE OFF! I DROPPED THE GIRLS! THEY KNOW ME, BUT WON'T SAY NOTHIN'!

EVERYTHING'S SNAZZY, DENVIL!



MEANWHILE...

BROADCAST A DESCRIPTION OF THE KILLER TO ALL POINTS—AND SCOUR THE DEKALB AVENUE NEIGHBORHOOD! THAT'S THE ONLY IMPRESSION ON THIS SCRATCH PAD I CAN MAKE OUT!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

TWO HOURS LATER...

ANOTHER POLICE CAR! YOU MUST'VE FORGOT TO KILL A CLUE! AND SPEAKING OF KILLING, YOU CHUMP...

DON'T START THAT AGAIN! I HAD TO DO IT! I COULDN'T STAND A LONG STRETCH IN JAIL! ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN THAT!

I WONDER!

JEAN, LOOK! ISN'T THAT THE POLICEMAN WHO ARRESTED EDUARDO'S FRIEND?

YES, AND EDUARDO'S FRIEND KILLED THE POLICEMAN! OH, GLORIA, WE'RE IN TROUBLE! WE'VE GOT TO TELL THE POLICE WHAT HAPPENED!

POLICE FOUND MURDERED

THE GIRLS TOLD THE TRUTH! SACRAMENTO'S ROOMS ARE UP THERE! BUT EDUARDO'S NOT IN THEM—NOR IS THE OTHER LUG!

THEY'RE OUT SOMEWHERE'S! WE'LL WAIT HERE TILL THEY COME BACK!

HERE THEY COME NOW! I RECOGNIZE BOTH FROM THE GIRLS' AND SCHNEIDER'S DESCRIPTIONS!

I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN! AND STOP WORRYING! THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

EDUARDO'S RIGHT! NOBODY MAKES A MONKEY OF DENVIL DOTSON!

IT'S A TRAP, DENVIL! RUN FOR IT!

DOWN THE STREET, DENVIL! YOU CAN STILL MAKE IT!

IS MY FACE RED! I HAD NO IDEA THEY SURROUNDED THE PLACE WITH COPS!

DOFF!!

CRIME

SHORTLY AFTER AT HEADQUARTERS...

SO YOU DON'T WANT TO ROT IN JAIL, DOTSON? WELL, YOU WON'T HAVE TO!

WEEKS LATER...

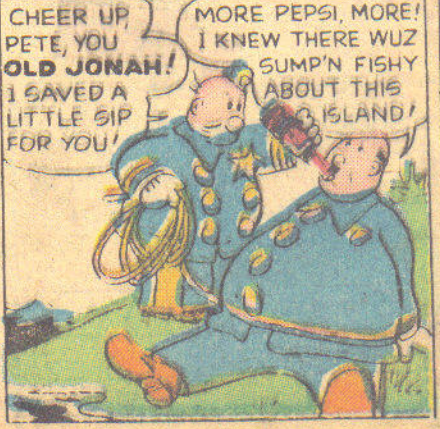
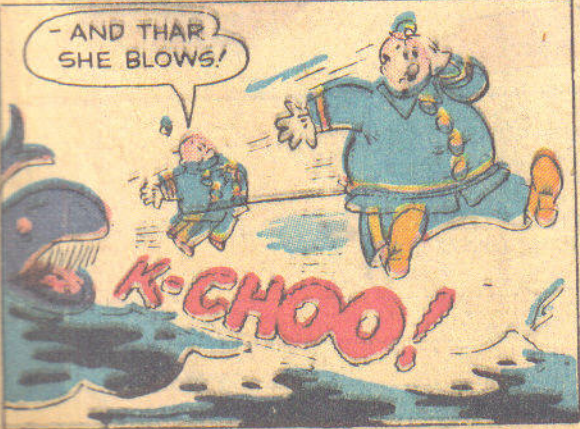
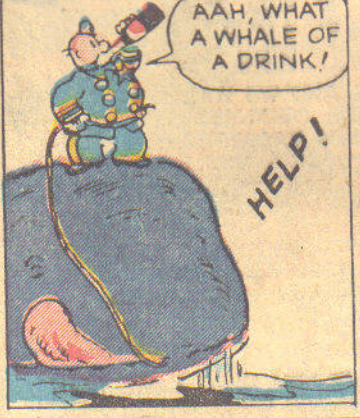
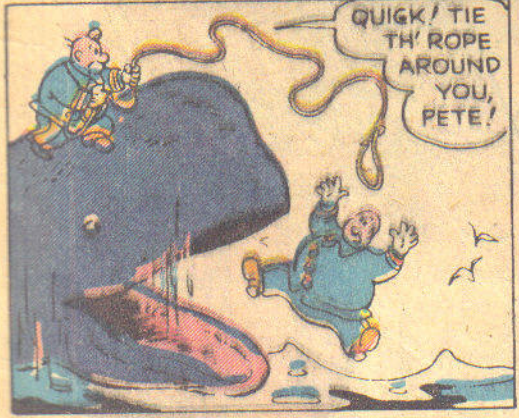
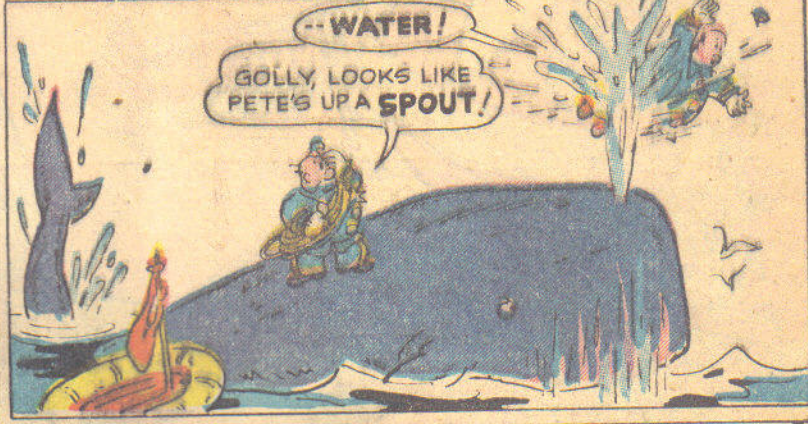
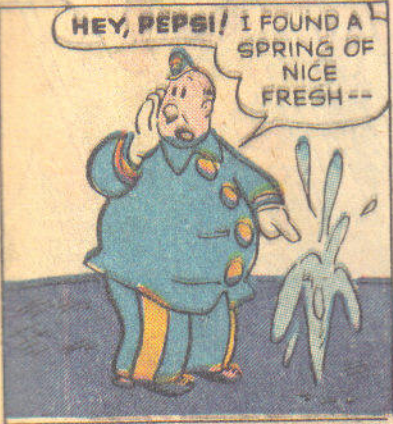
THE CHAIR!! YEEEEHHH!! N..NO! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!!

LOOK AT YOU NOW... A POOR FISH READY TO FRY! WELL, CAN'T WASTE MY TIME! YOUR GOOSE IS COOKED! THERE ARE PLENTY OF SUCKERS OUT THERE WAITING FOR ME!

THE END

"PEPSI" THE PEPSI-COLA COP

S.O.S. POLICE-BOAT LONG OVERDUE PEPSI AND PETE MISSING S.O.S.



PEPSI SEZ:

DON'T BE A SIMPLE SIMON - ASK FOR A BIG PEPSI-COLA!

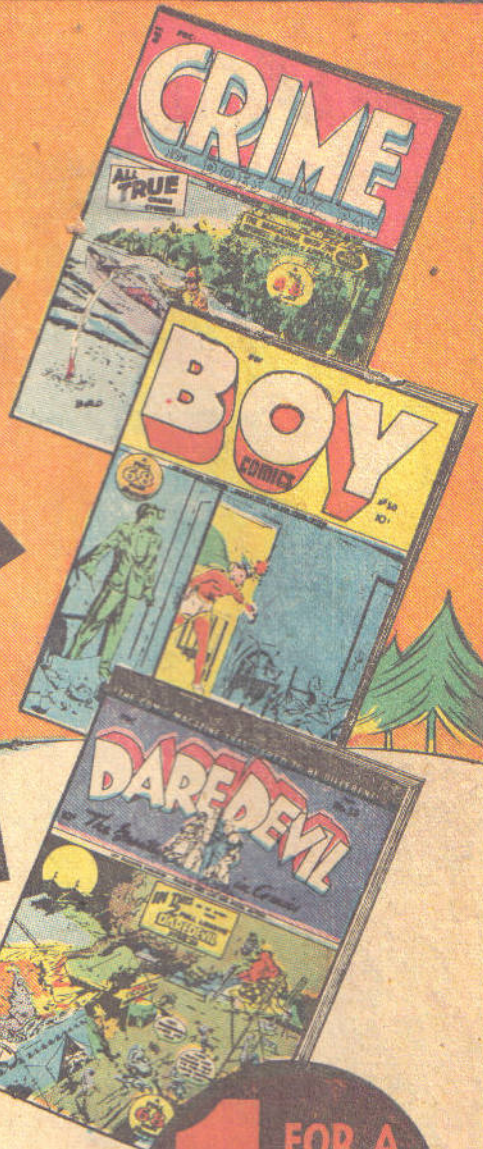
ALL THREE
DAREDEVIL, BOY,
 AND **CRIME** DOES NOT
 PAY—EVERY ISSUE MAILED
 TO YOU FOR A WHOLE
 YEAR FOR ONLY
ONE (\$1) DOLLAR!



NOT ONE...

NOT TWO...

BUT THREE!



Think of it!

SEND US A \$1.00 BILL AND WE WILL
 SEND YOU ALL **THREE** OF THESE
 LEADING 68 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINES—
 EACH A BI-MONTHLY—FOR A WHOLE
 YEAR—POSTPAID!

ASK MOTHER OR DAD TO SEND YOU THESE
 GREAT MAGAZINES FOR CHRISTMAS! AND YOU
 SEND THEM TO YOUR FRIENDS—WONDERFUL
 CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR ALL!

USE COUPON BELOW—IF YOU NEED MORE THAN
 TWO COUPONS, WRITE NAMES ON SEPARATE SHEET!
HURRY!!

**\$1 FOR A
 WHOLE
 YEAR!**

**YOUR OWN
 COUPON**

**GIFT TO
 A FRIEND**

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.
 114 EAST 32ND STREET
 NEW YORK, 16, N.Y.

PLEASE SEND ME THE **BIG THREE** COMIC BARGAIN
 TO: (\$1.00 IS ENCLOSED)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

WRITE CLEARLY—PRINT—USE PENCIL

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.
 114 EAST 32ND STREET
 NEW YORK 16, N.Y.

PLEASE SEND THE **BIG THREE** COMIC BARGAIN
 TO: (\$1.00 IS ENCLOSED)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

WRITE CLEARLY—PRINT—USE PENCIL

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

MOTHER OF MURDERERS

THE STRANGEST TALE IN CRIME ANNALS IS THAT OF MA BARKER WHO RAISED HER SONS AS KILLERS! HER CUNNING ADVICE IN BURGLARY, KIDNAPPING, AND MURDER SET HER FOUR SONS ON THE BLOODY PATH OF TRAGEDY! A MORE RUTHLESS, DANGEROUS PARENT NEVER LIVED THAN THIS "MOTHER OF MURDERERS!"

BY FRED GUARDMEIER



MA

LLOYD

FREDDIE

HERMAN

DOCK

A TRUE CRIME STORY

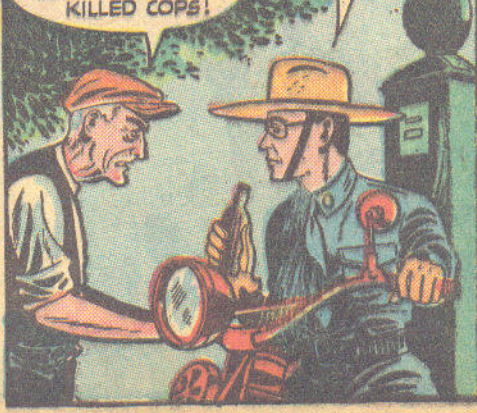
MA'D NEVER LET HER HUSBAND DO WHAT HE WANTED TO WITH THE BOYS! WHEN THEY'D BEEN STEALIN' OR WORSE SHE'D KEEP HIM FROM PUNISHIN' 'EM!

FOUR SONS, WEREN'T THEY, JAMES?

ALL BAD...FROM THE TIME THEY WAS LITTLE MA KEPT 'EM BAD! PAMPERIN' AN' PROTECTIN' 'EM! HER KIDS COULDN'T DO NOTHIN' WRONG, EVEN WHEN THEY KILLED COPS!

WHY WAS MA BARKER SO MUCH AGAINST THE LAW AND SO MUCH FOR HER SONS?

SHE WAS A RUTHLESS FIEND! WHEN DOCK GOT PICKED UP WITH A PAL FER BURGLARY...MA WENT TO SEE DOCK'S PAL IN JAIL!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

I'M INNOCENT, MRS. BARKER! HONEST! DOCK DID IT! ASK HIM!

PETE, IF YOU'LL TELL THE SAME STORY DOCK TELLS, IT'LL BE SURE TO GET YOU LOOSE! YOU SAY YOU DID IT, AN' DOCK'LL SAY HE DID IT!

DOCK, YOU SAY NOTHING! THE GUY WHO TALKS IS LOST! PETE'LL GO TO JAIL, BUT YOU'LL GO FREE!

BUT THAT'S A DOUBLE-CROSS, MA!

DOUBLE-CROSS, NUTS! IT'S BEING SMART! THE ONLY CRIME IS GETTING CAUGHT! THE ONLY GUY WHO COUNTS IS YOURSELF! FORGET ABOUT PETE!

THINGS WAS GETTIN' SO BAD, MR. BARKER COULDN'T STAND IT NO MORE EVERY WEEK LLOYD, DOCK AN' FREDDIE GOT PINCHED FER SOMETHIN'! HERMAN WAS OUTTA TOWN DODGIN' COPS! SO ONE NIGHT PA TOLD MA IT HAD TO STOP!

NOBODY TELLS MA NOTHIN' IN THIS HOUSE, YA OLD POT!

THIS'LL KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT!

PUT THAT GUN AWAY SON!

I CAN TAKE CARE OF POP, MESELF, EH, GEORGE? NOW GET YER LOUSY OLD BONES OUTTA MY HOUSE AN' DON'T LEMME SEE 'EM AGAIN! ELSE I'LL PUT A SLUG IN YER SKINNY HIDE MESELF!

YEAH! SCRAM! YA BUM!

MA AN' THE BOYS... THEY DIDN'T STOP TO THINK OF NO ONE BUT THEMSELVES! THEY SET UP A HOUSE IN TULSA FER CROOKS JUST OUTTA THE CELL BLOCK, A PLACE TO GET IN TOUCH WITH OLD THIEVIN' PALS FER A PRICE!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THERE, MA! \$500 MORE 'CAUSE YA PUT ME WISE TO SUCH A CUSHY JOB!

OKAY, RED..BUT I'M WISE ALL OVER! I'M WISE TO THAT BOTTLE UNDER YER ARM!

TWO THINGS DON'T GO IN MY HOUSE— FIRST, NO DAMES! I'M THE ONLY DAME AROUND HERE! SECOND, LIQUOR—AN' THIS IS WHAT I DO WITH LIQUOR!

A MAN'S A FOOL TO DRINK AN' RUN AROUND WITH MOLLS! SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL DOUBLE-CROSS YA—PUT YA IN JAIL! GET ME, RED?

YEAH, MA! SURE! ;GULP; I GETCHA!



MA! COME QUICK! THEY CAUGHT LLOYD FER ROBBIN' THE U.S. MAILS!

WELL, WHATTA YA WAITIN' FER? GET HERMAN AN' FREDDIE AN' MEET ME DOWN AT THE POLICE STATION!

MY LITTLE LLOYD'S INNOCENT! HE WAS AT THE BALL PARK WITH MY OTHER BOYS! ;SOB; DON'T TAKE HIM AWAY! MY BOYS ARE ALL I GOT!

LLOYD WAS WATCHIN' THE GAME WITH US—NO KIDDIN'!

NONSENSE! WE HAVE ALL THE EVIDENCE WE NEED!

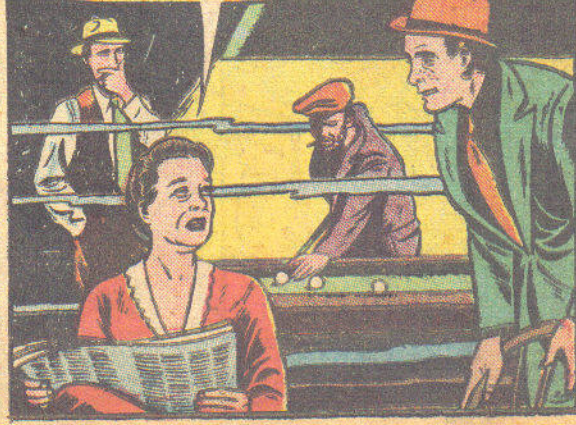


SINCE THIS IS THE MOST RECENT OF A LONG LIST OF CRIMES! I'M SENTENCING YOU, LLOYD BARKER, TO THIRTY-FIVE YEARS IN FEDERAL PRISON!

THEY'RE PERSECUTING MY BOY! ;SOB; THEY'RE ALL AGAINST HIM! I'LL GET YOU FREE, LLOYD! ;SOB; I SWEAR MOTHER WILL HELP YOU!

WE'LL GET LLOYD FREE EVEN IF WE HAVE TO BLAST HIM OUTTA THE PEN! THE FOOL! HOW MANY TIMES I TOLD HIM TO BE CAREFUL! BUT HE'S LIKE YOU, DOCK—A SMART ALECK!..WOULDN'T LISTEN TO HIS MA!

ME, MA? I ALWAYS PAY YA MIND!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

YOU'RE OUTTA JAIL ONLY A MONTH, DOCK! IF THEY CATCH YA ON THAT HOSPITAL JOB YER PULLIN' NEXT WEEK, YA'LL BE DOIN' AS MUCH TIME AS LLOYD!

NOT ME, MA! I'M FOLLOWIN' YER ADVICE!

IF THERE'S ANY SHOOTIN', I'LL LET THE OTHER GUY DO THE KILLIN'! THEN I'LL TAKE IT ON THE LAM WITH THE DOUGH!

OKAY, DOCK, SEE THAT YOU REMEMBER THAT! NOW WE START WRITIN' TO INFLUENTIAL FOLKS TO FREE ELOYD FROM HIS FRAMED-UP SENTENCE!

I'LL WRITE TO THE GOVERNOR AN' TELL HIM THE PRISON AUTHORITIES ARE STRINGIN' LLOYD UP BY THE THUMBS AN' LETTIN' RATS GNAW AT HIS FLESH! THAT'LL MAKE HIM SYMPATHETIC-LIKE!

COME ON, DOCK! WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!

REMEMBER WHAT I BEEN TELLIN' YA ALL WEEK...LET THEM DO THE KILLIN'! I CAN HELP YA ESCAPE JAIL, BUT NOT THE DEATHHOUSE!

I GOTCHA, MA! 'BYE!

WHATTA YA NERVOUS FER, BUTCH? WE PULLED THIS KINDA JOB FIFTY TIMES ALREADY! BESIDES, MA CASED THE JOINT FER US!

CAN'T HELP IT, DOCK! I GOT A PREMONITION WE'LL RUN INTA TROUBLE SURE AS SHOOTIN'!

WHERE'S YER PREMONITION NOW, BUTCH? NOTHIN' WRONG — WHEN MA CASES A JOINT, SHE COUNTS ON EVERYTHING!

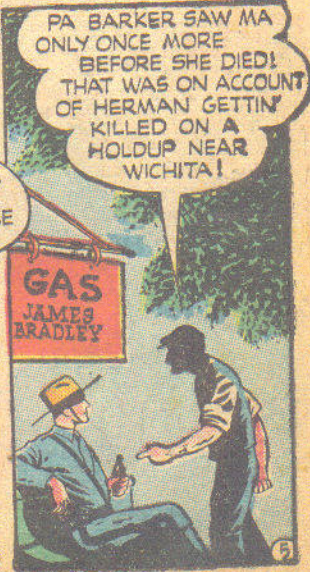
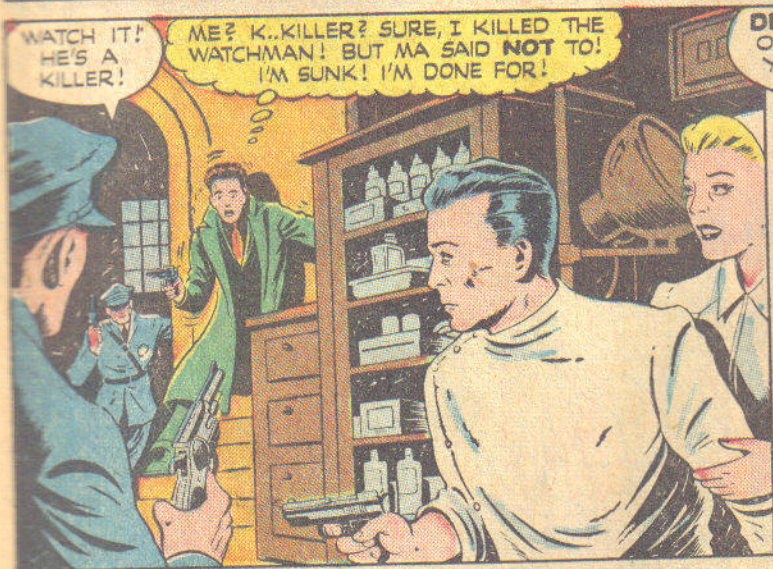
YEAH...THAT WATCHMAN NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM!

AARGHH!!

BUTCH! ANOTHER WATCHMAN!

BANG! BANG!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



ARTHUR "DOCK" BARKER, YOU'RE HEREBY SENTENCED TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN OKLAHOMA STATE PRISON!

DOCK! DOCK! DON'T GO! DON'T LET 'EM TAKE YOU! YOU DID NOTHIN' WRONG!

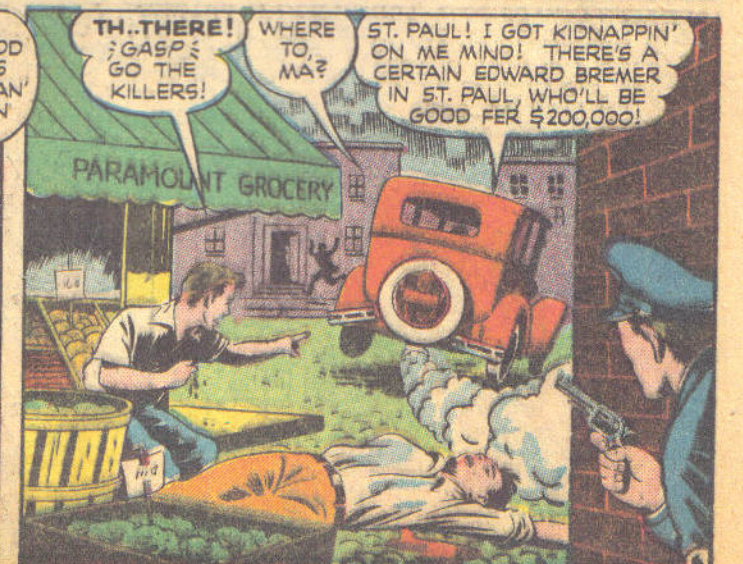
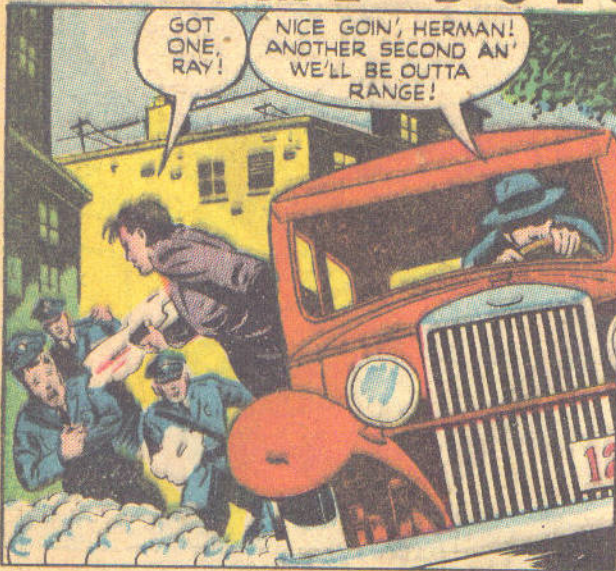
MA! SOB! HELP ME! I'M GETTIN' LIFE WHEN I DID NOTHIN'! HONEST, I DIDN'T!

CROOKS! LIARS! CALL THAT JUSTICE? WELL, I SPIT ON YER JUSTICE! YOU'LL SEE MA BARKER'LL GET EVEN WITH YA FER HOUNDIN' MY INNOCENT BABIES!

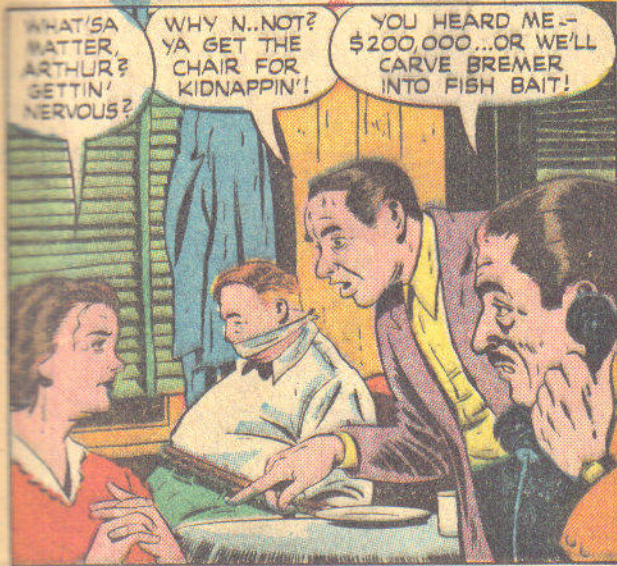
COME ON, MA! OUR TURN'LL COME SOON!

PA BARKER SAW MA ONLY ONCE MORE BEFORE SHE DIED! THAT WAS ON ACCOUNT OF HERMAN GETTIN' KILLED ON A HOLDUP NEAR WICHITA!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



WHAT'S A MATTER, ARTHUR? GETTIN' NERVOUS?

WHY N..NOT? YA GET THE CHAIR FOR KIDNAPPIN'!

YOU HEARD ME-- \$200,000...OR WE'LL CARVE BREMER INTO FISH BAIT!



ARTHUR DUNLOP WAS MA' BARKER'S BOY-FRIEND! BUT AFRAID DUNLOP WOULD TIP OFF THE FBI, MA TOOK DUNLOP TO A MINNESOTA LAKE, AND...

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE CHANCES, FREDDIE! ZEIGLER IS NEXT!



IT'S ZEIGLER, ALL RIGHT! BULLET WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIS HEAD! SAME CALIBRE AS THE ONES THAT KILLED DUNLOP!

I FOUND THIS MAP IN ZEIGLER'S WALLET...WITH A RING AROUND OCALA, FLORIDA!

AFTER BREMER'S RELEASE FOR \$200,000, THE FBI FOUND MA'S FINGERPRINT ON A GASOLINE CAN NEAR HER HIDE-OUT! PUTTING THE EVIDENCE TOGETHER, AN FBI SQUAD CHARTERED A PLANE FOR FLORIDA...



ATTENTION! MA BARKER AND SON DISCOVERED IN HOUSE ON LAKE WEIR, FLORIDA!

WELL, BOYS, THE PAYOFF'S COMING SOON!



HOURS LATER...

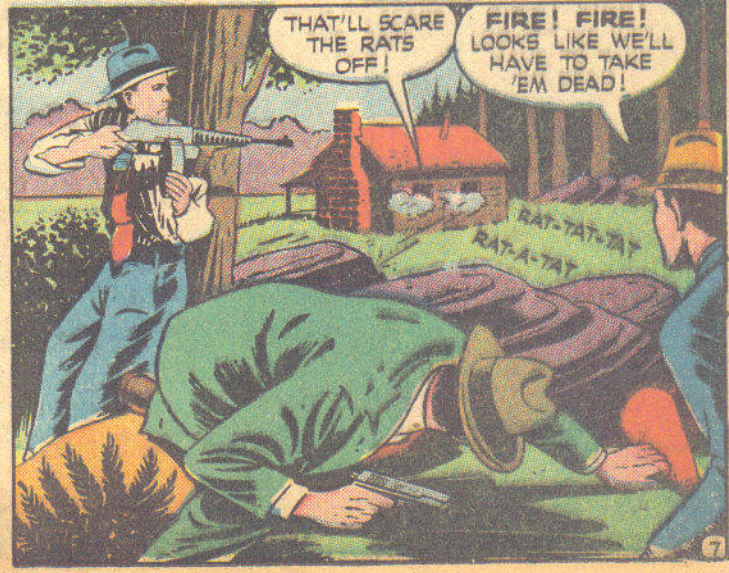
FREDDIE! MA BARKER! WE ARE THE FBI! WE WANT YOU TO COME OUT ONE AT A TIME! YOU WILL NOT BE INJURED!

IT'S SO QUIET! MAYBE NOBODY'S THERE!



UNLESS YOU COME OUT, WE'LL HAVE TO USE TEAR GAS TO FORCE YOU OUT!

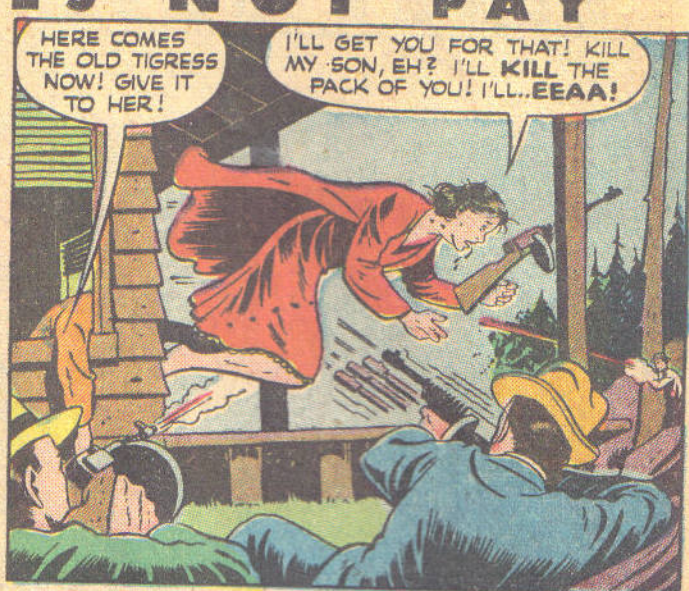
DON'T WORRY, FREDDIE! MA'LL GET YOU OUTTA THIS!



THAT'LL SCARE THE RATS OFF!

FIRE! FIRE! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE 'EM DEAD!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



MOVIE STAR PICTURES

(ALL IN COLORS)

54 2 1/2 x 3" Cowboy & Cowgirl Stars..... 30c

25 5x7" Movie Stars 30c

BOTH FOR 60c

No Pictures sent C. O. D.

Two splendid assortments of popular stars. This offer good any time.

SCREEN ART PICTURES

Dept. 63

1633 Milwaukee, Chicago 47, Ill.



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

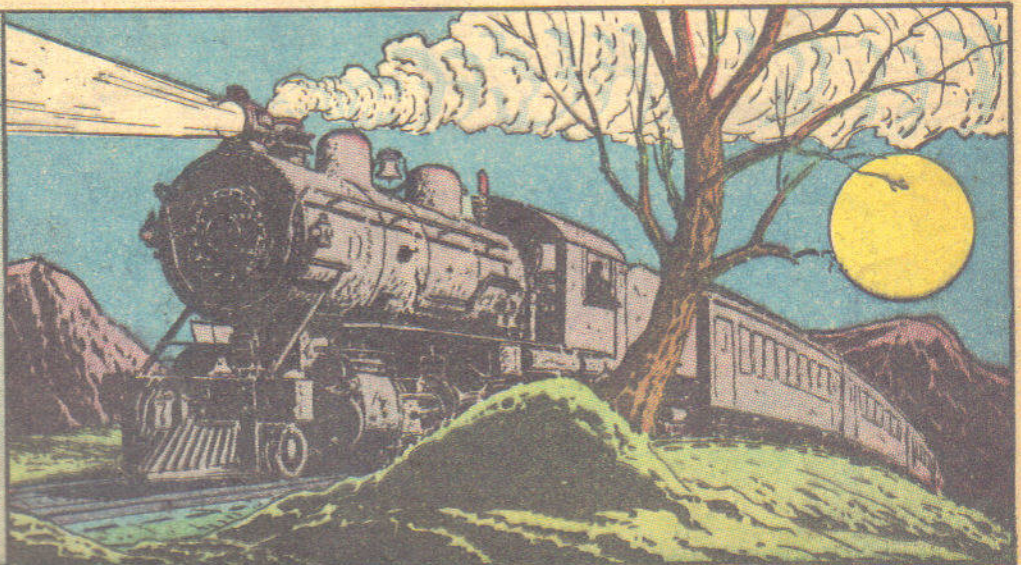
BROTHER RATS

**A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY**



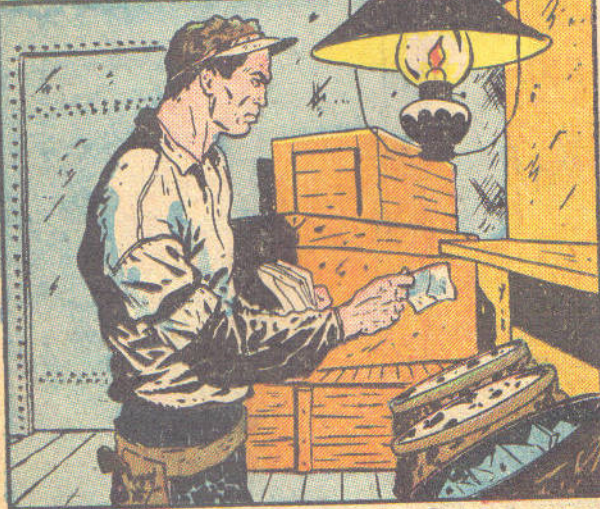
HERE'S THE STORY OF THE MOST COLD-BLOODED MURDER SCHEME IN AMERICAN CRIME ANNALS! IT IS THE TALE, TOO, OF A MANHUNT THAT SEARCHED THE WORLD FOR THE KILLERS! IN SHORT, THE MURDER HISTORY OF THE OB AUTREMENT BROTHERS!

ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER 11, 1923, SOUTHERN PACIFIC PASSENGER TRAIN #13 WAS EN ROUTE TO LOS ANGELES THROUGH THE OREGON MOUNTAINS!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

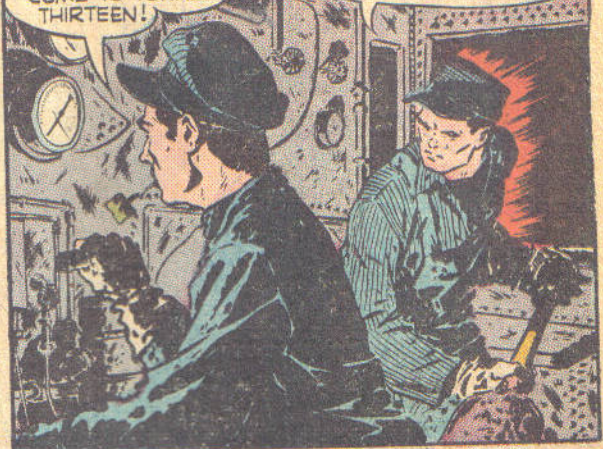
IN THE MAIL COACH, E.E. DOUGHERTY, THE POSTAL CLERK SORTED MAIL...



IN THE LOCOMOTIVE...

GOIN' UPGRADE NOW! I ALWAYS GET A FUNNY FEELING, MARVIN, WHEN WE COME TO TUNNEL THIRTEEN!

YOU MEAN 'CAUSE THIS IS ENGINE THIRTEEN AND THAT TUNNEL'S THIRTEEN, AN' THIRTEEN'S AN UNLUCKY NUMBER!



AW, SID! THIRTEEN BEIN' BAD LUCK'S JUST A SILLY SUPERSTITION!



AND IN THE NIGHT...

HERE SHE COMES! SLOW ENOUGH TO BOARD HER!



SID! L..LOOK!!

BETTER DO NOTHIN' BUT LOOK, KID, OR I'LL BLAST YER HEAD OFF!



THAT'S IT— DROP THE SHOVEL! YOU DON'T WANT TROUBLE!

STOP THE TRAIN JUST INSIDE THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL!

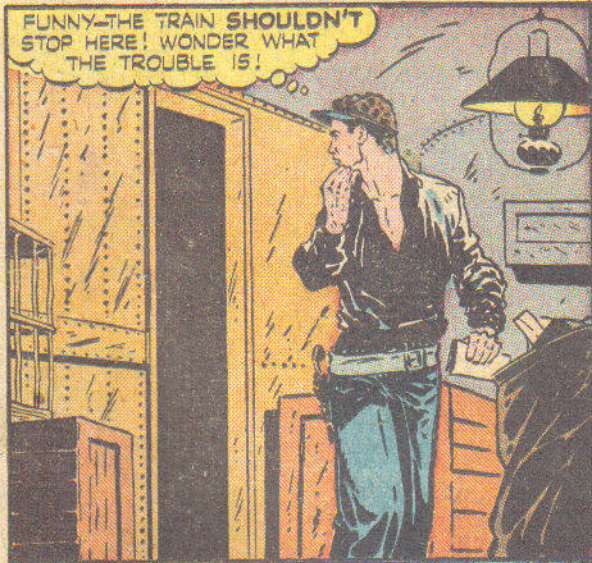


SOON AFTER...

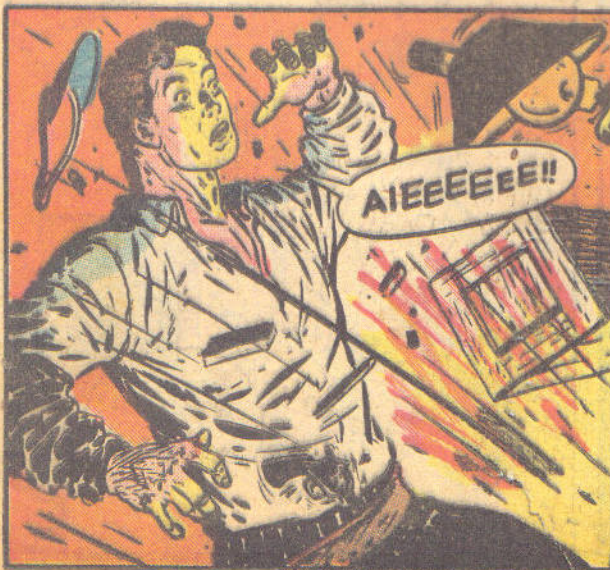
THERE'S HUGH BLINKIN' HIS FLASHLIGHT! OKAY, STOP THE TRAIN!



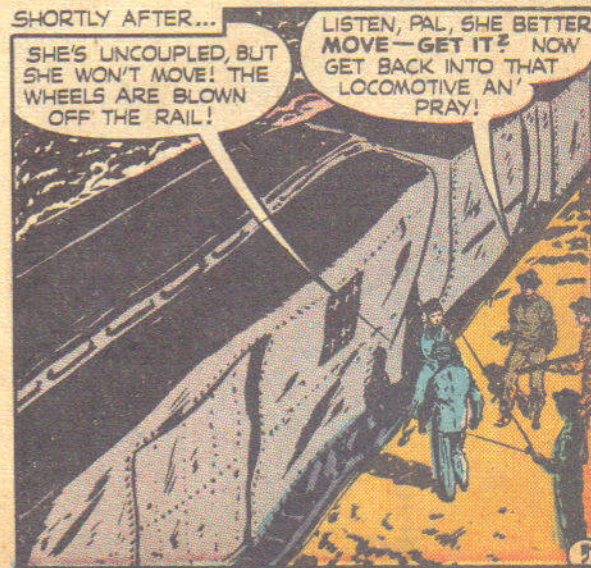
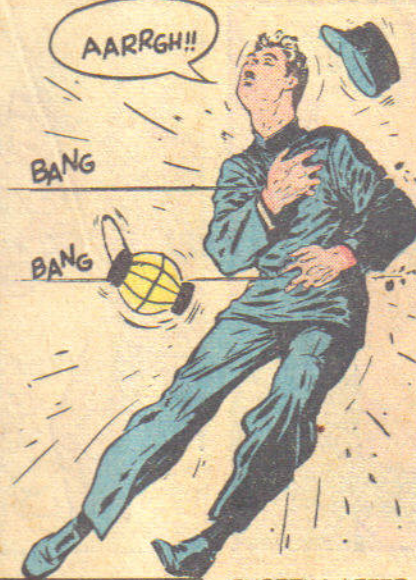
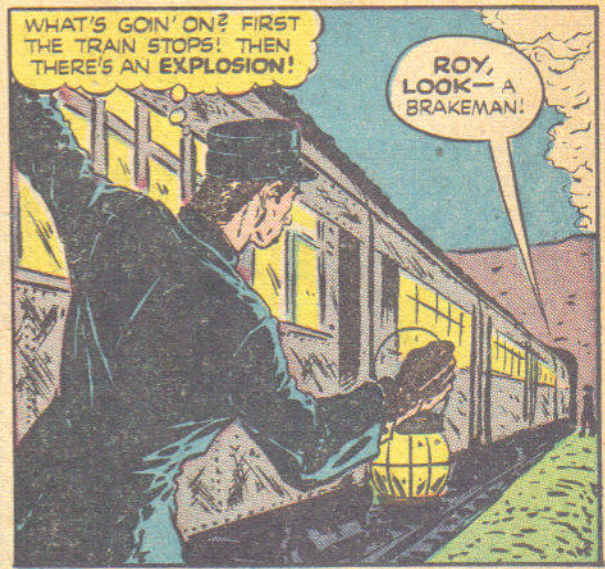
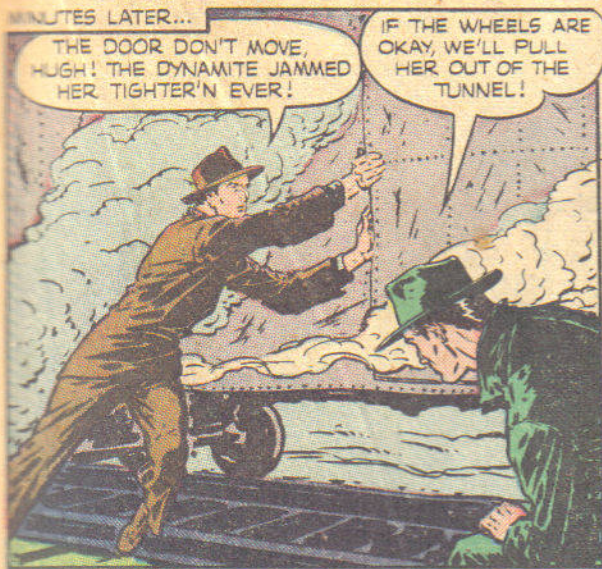
CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

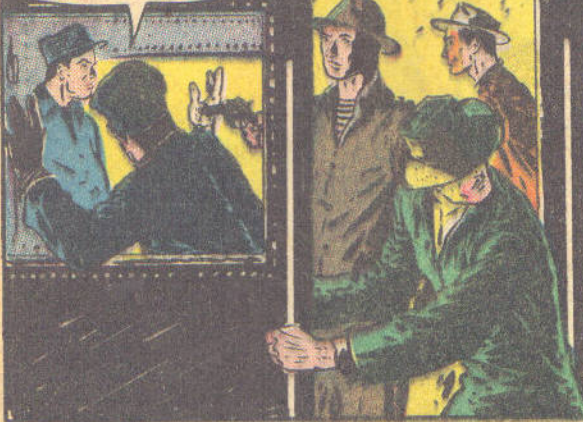


CRIME DOES NOT PAY

IN THE LOCOMOTIVE...

I'VE GOT THE THROTTLE WIDE OPEN—STILL SHE WON'T PULL THE MAIL CAR LIKE I TOLD YA—SHE'S JAMMED!

NO, SHE ISN'T! YOU'RE IN THE JAM, PAL!



Y. YOU'RE NOT SH..SHOOTIN' US!!

THE HECK WE'RE NOT! WE DON'T WANT NOBODY TO KNOW WHO WE ARE!



AND NOBODY'S GONNA LAUGH AT US, EITHER FER FIZZING!! DEAD MEN DON'T LAUGH!

N..NO!! N... EEEEE!!



BANG

BANG

UGHH!!

EEEE!!



HURRY, ROY! WE GOTTA CROSS THE FOREST BEFORE MORE PEOPLE COME FROM THE TRAIN!

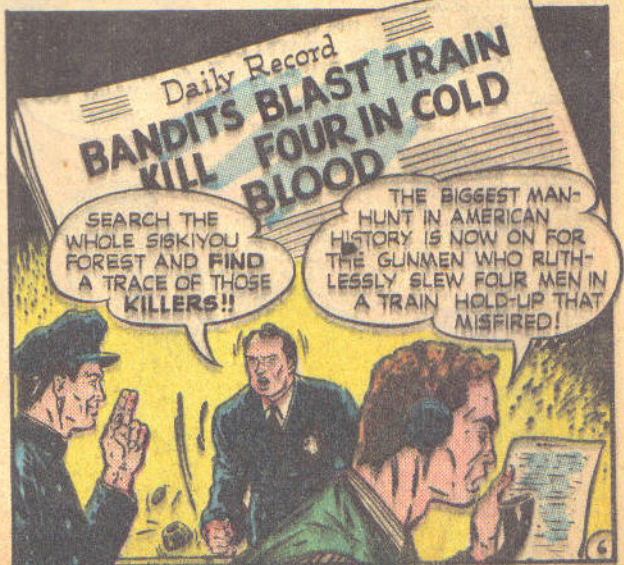
THE KID'S STILL BREATHIN'...THIS'LL MAKE HIM STOP!



Daily Record
**BANDITS BLAST TRAIN
KILL FOUR IN COLD BLOOD**

SEARCH THE WHOLE SISKIYOU FOREST AND FIND A TRACE OF THOSE KILLERS!!

THE BIGGEST MAN-HUNT IN AMERICAN HISTORY IS NOW ON FOR THE GUNMEN WHO RUTHLESSLY SLEW FOUR MEN IN A TRAIN HOLD-UP THAT MISFIRE!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

WEEKS LATER...



BILL, A CABIN!

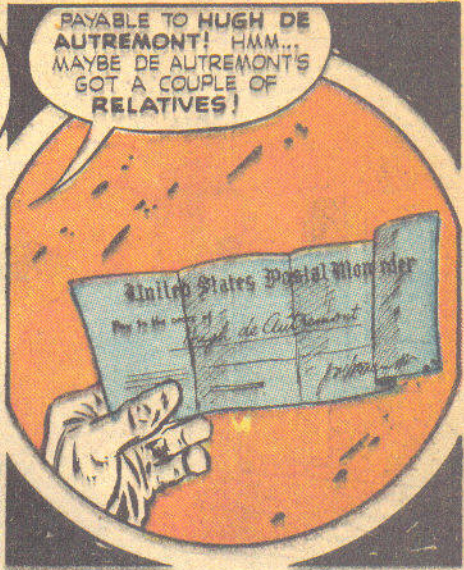
MAYBE IT'S THE HIDEOUT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

INSIDE...



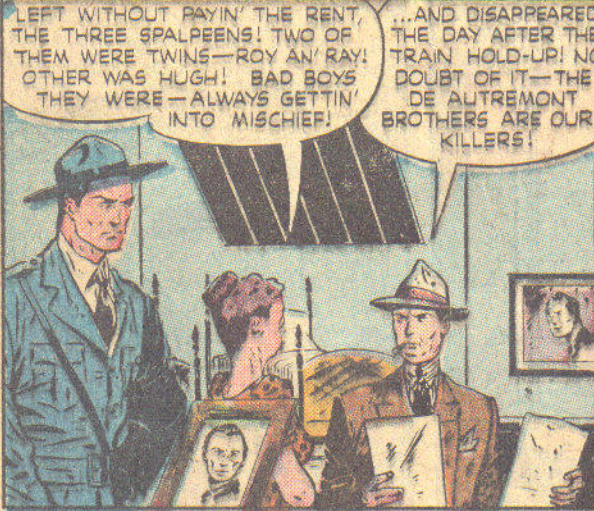
FROM THE SIGNS, THE PLACE WAS ABANDONED AT THE TIME OF THE HOLD-UP!

WHAT'S THIS?—OVERALLS AND A MONEY ORDER RECEIPT IN THE BACK POCKET!



PAYABLE TO HUGH DE AUTREMONT! HMM... MAYBE DE AUTREMONT'S GOT A COUPLE OF RELATIVES!

AT A NEARBY TOWN A FEW DAYS LATER...



LEFT WITHOUT PAYIN' THE RENT, THE THREE SPALPEENS! TWO OF THEM WERE TWINS—ROY AN' RAY! OTHER WAS HUGH! BAD BOYS THEY WERE—ALWAYS GETTIN' INTO MISCHIEF!

...AND DISAPPEARED THE DAY AFTER THE TRAIN HOLD-UP! NO DOUBT OF IT—THE DE AUTREMONT BROTHERS ARE OUR KILLERS!

ALL OVER THE CONTINENT WENT THE "WANTED" CIRCULARS!



DE AUTREMONT BROTHERS, EH? NOPE, NEVER SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF 'EM!

POLICE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE...



BACK TO YOUR DRINK, PAL! YOU JUST REMINDED ME OF SOMEBODY I SAW IN HEAD-QUARTERS!

EVERY PORT WAS WATCHED...



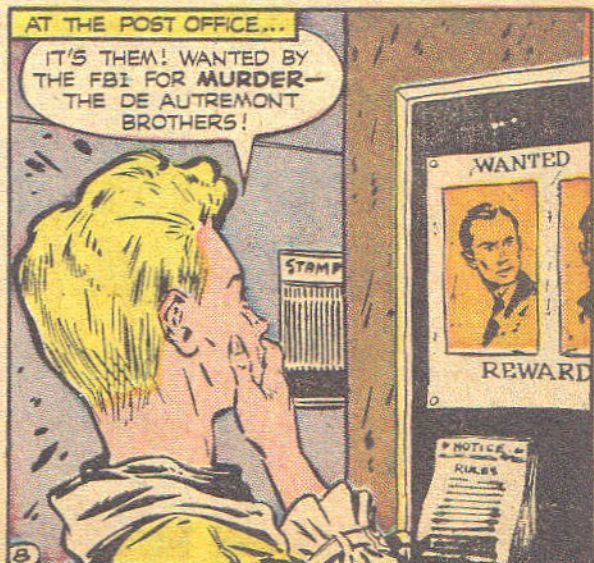
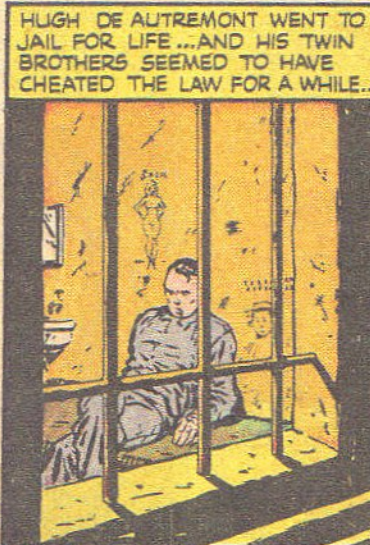
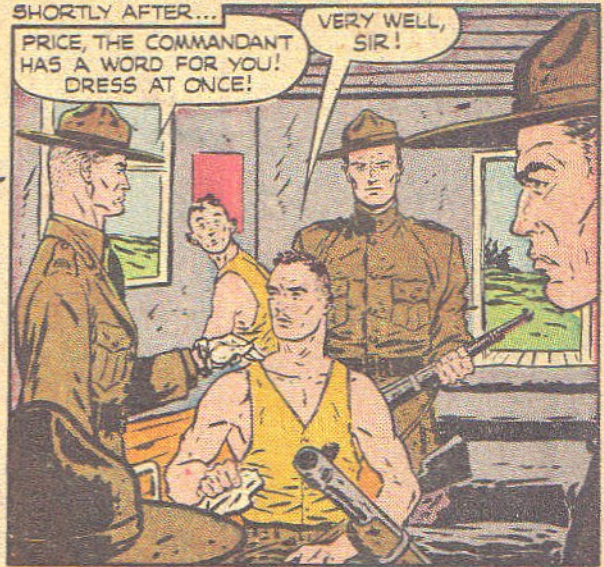
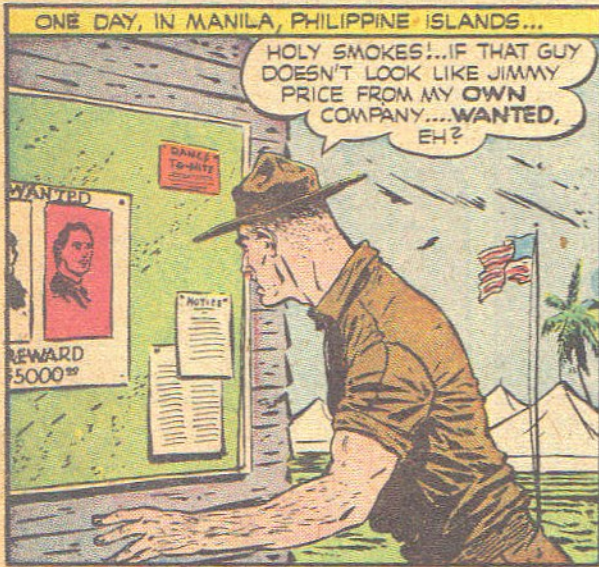
IT'S NOT THEM, SIR!

'FRID NOT! THEY'RE NOT THE DE AUTREMONT BROTHERS!

YEARS PASSED WITHOUT A TRACE OF THE DE AUTREMONT BROTHERS—THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN REWARDS WERE OFFERED...



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THAT NIGHT AT A DOWNTOWN CAFE...



AT THE RESTAURANT...



THE NEXT MORNING...



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...



TSK-TSK AFRAID YOU'RE NOT!

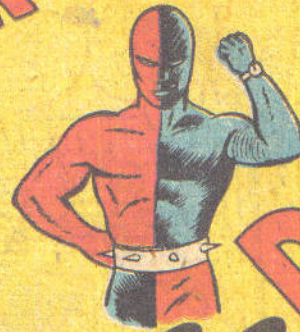


..AND SO THE BROTHER RATS CAME TO 'LIVE' TOGETHER IN AN OREGON JAIL FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES! ASK THEM...THEY KNOW THAT THE LAW ALWAYS WINS!!





CRIMEBUSTER



DAREDEVIL



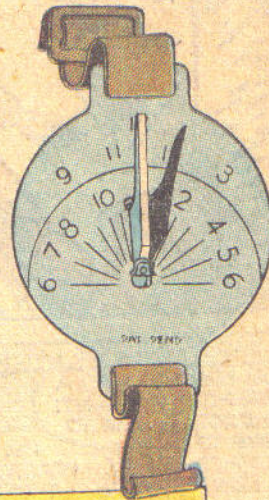
They all have

AND NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME
YOU TOO, CAN GET ONE!

Absolutely Free!

THE AMAZING NEW

SUN DIAL WRIST WATCH



IT'S A REAL SUN DIAL, JUST THE KIND THAT ANCIENT WARRIORS AND EXPLORERS USED TO TELL THE TIME. NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME IT'S MADE LIKE A WRIST WATCH AND IT'S COMPLETE WITH STRAP AND BUCKLE READY TO PUT ON YOUR WRIST THE MINUTE YOU RECEIVE IT. WITH IT YOU CAN TELL THE CORRECT TIME OF DAY: HOUR BY HOUR, SIMPLY BY HOLDING YOUR WRIST IN THE SUN. YOU CAN USE IT TO AMAZE YOUR PALS, AND IT WILL BE SWELL TOO, FOR CAMPING OR BOY SCOUT TRIPS WHEN THERE ARE NO CLOCKS AROUND. WHY NOT BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO GET ONE. THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY FREE AND IT'S SO EASY.

Here's how
TO GET YOUR
FREE SUN DIAL
WRIST WATCH
JUST LIKE
CRIMEBUSTER
DAREDEVIL
and THE LITTLE
GUYS ARE WEAR
FREE!

The Best of Everything to Read

READER'S SCOPE

How Can I Trust My Doctor?
How Can I Trust My Lawyer?
How Can I Trust My Neighbor?

32 Page Full Length Condensed

PEACE OF MIND

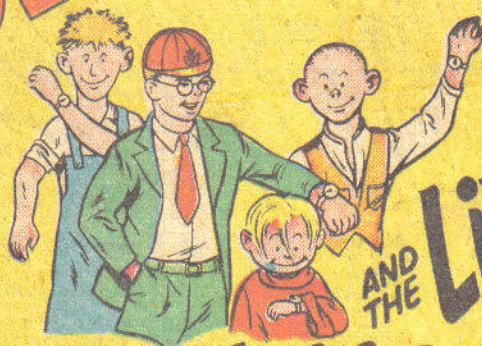
Most Helpful Best Seller in the World

HOW CAN I TRUST MY DOCTOR?

40¢ PER COPY

For Reader's Scope Members: 25¢

DAREDEVIL



AND THE LITTLE WISE GUYS

have one!

Here's how

TO GET YOUR
FREE SUN DIAL
WRIST WATCH
JUST LIKE
CRIMEBUSTER,
DAREDEVIL
and THE LITTLE WISE
GUYS ARE WEARING!

FREE!

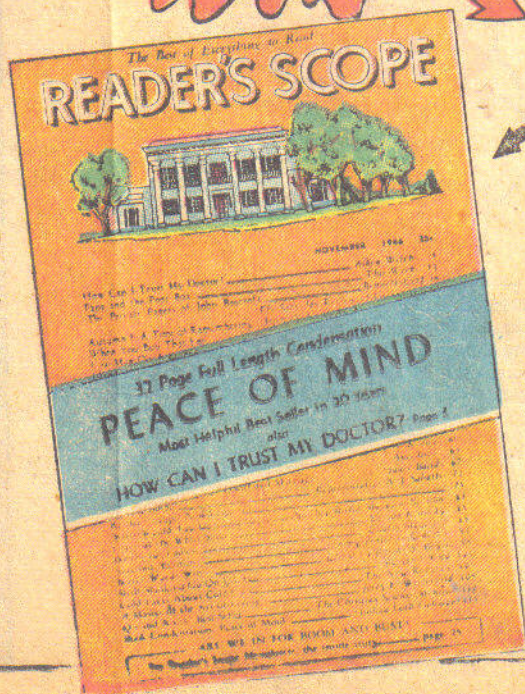
Lev Gleason, who publishes DAREDEVIL Comics, BOY Comics, CRIME DOES NOT PAY Magazine and CRIME AND PENALTY, is the publisher of READER'S SCOPE Magazine. READER'S SCOPE is one of America's foremost digest-type magazines on sale on nearly every newsstand in the United States.

Your father and mother, uncle and aunt, your neighbors, will find READER'S SCOPE Magazine one of the most interesting magazines they ever read.

Your parents and adult friends will thank you for introducing READER'S SCOPE Magazine to them and they'll enjoy its many articles on health, adventure, mystery, world affairs. Every issue has a condensed version of a topmost best selling book. It's only 25¢ on your newsstand.

MAIL THIS

COUPON



GET YOUR FATHER OR MOTHER, YOUR UNCLE OR AUNT OR NEIGHBOR TO BUY A COPY OF **READER'S SCOPE** MAGAZINE ON THEIR NEWSSTAND. THEN ASK THEM TO TEAR OFF THE FRONT COVER, GIVE IT TO YOU. SEND US THE FRONT COVER OF THE **CURRENT** ISSUE OF **READER'S SCOPE** MAGAZINE TOGETHER WITH THE COUPON BELOW AND WE WILL SEND YOU YOUR SUN DIAL STRAP WATCH ABSOLUTELY FREE! BUT HURRY WHILE THERE ARE STILL PLENTY OF COPIES ON YOUR NEWSSTAND!

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS
Dept. SRS
114 East 32nd Street
New York 16, N. Y.

Here's the front cover of the latest issue of READER'S SCOPE.

It was bought by _____
(Father, Mother, Uncle, Aunt, Friend)

Please rush me my Sun Dial Wrist Watch free

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

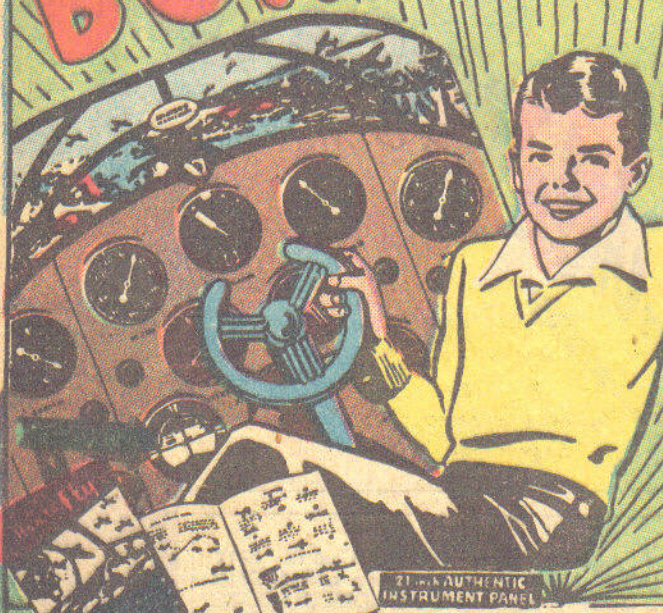
State _____

(Enclose no money—we pay the postage)

BOMBS AWAY!

**BIG ENOUGH
TO SIT IN!**

**AUTHENTIC
BOMBARDIER
COCKPIT
with TARGETS
and BOMBS**



21" x 14" AUTHENTIC INSTRUMENT PANEL

BE A REAL PILOT RIGHT AT HOME!

Oh boy . . . what fun to sit behind the cockpit of your own plane. You'll actually feel like a real fighter pilot out on a bombing mission and blasting the enemy as our famous pilots did in the war. The dash board of the cockpit is 21 inches high with regular-size steering stick and gauges. Just like the controls and dials of a real airplane. You drop your bombs on scale model targets through a regular 'cross hair' bombsight. The pilot's physical fitness, eye test and coordination tests are included.

Sink Ships, Planes, Etc.

Scale model ships, planes, tanks, cars, ammunition dumps are all included in this mammoth set. The realistic military land and sea chart is revolving and keeps you alert for dropping your bombs. Many war games in one... in the Air, on Land, on Sea. It's fun.

OVER 100 MOVING PARTS

Yes... everything works. The real gauges on the dashboard are movable... your targets are movable... your 'stick' is movable... and your bombs actually drop from the bomb chute onto the target. It's a real copy of a bombing plane.

HERE'S ALL YOU GET!

COMPLETE COCKPIT

Dashboard (21" high) with movable gauges, steering 'stick' and rudders. Copied from real bombing planes.

SECRET BOMBSIGHT

Actual 'cross hair' bombsight that was used by our precision bombardiers. Mirror reflectors guide you.

FLYING INSTRUCTIONS

A complete book on "How to Fly." Every detail on flying and maneuvering is included.

LAND, SEA AND AIR TARGETS

Model ships, planes, tanks, cars are included to test your bombing skill.

PHYSICAL TEST

Pilot's physical test, eye and coordination test included.

AIR GAME

Plane recognition and air game adds fun.

ALL PARTS MOVABLE



**You Get to Keep This
FLYER'S GOOD LUCK
RABBIT'S FOOT
FREE!
IF NOT SATISFIED**

Yes, if you're not simply delighted with your Bombardier Set, you may return it for a full refund—and still keep the Rabbit's Foot (the kind carried by pilots who believe in good luck charms) absolutely free with our best wishes for Good Luck to You!

\$1.98

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES, Dept. B-19
608 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my BOMBARDIER SET as checked below. If not delighted I may keep the Flyer's Good Luck Rabbit's Foot as a gift and return the BOMBARDIER SET for a full refund.

CHECK ONE

- I'm enclosing \$1.98 payment in full. Ship postpaid.
- Ship C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage charges.

Name _____
(Please Print Clearly)
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

TWO-TIMING TRIO

A True Crime Story

by K. W. FITCH

ON the morning of May 9, 1931, the Pasadena, California, sun was bright, but as yet had not unleashed its full scorching heat, for the time was 8:30. Still a half-hour remained before the North Pasadena Branch of the Pasadena National Bank would open its doors. At that moment, however, a man with a scar on his right cheek and holding a window cleaner's rod over his shoulder, knocked on the plate glass of the doors. A short wait, then the door opened a crack.

The girl clerk inside said, "You'll have to wait till nine."

The man with the scarred cheek smiled and spoke in a well-modulated voice, saying, "If I may clean the windows on the inside before the bank opens, I'll be outside—and out of the way—when your customers arrive."

The girl chuckled good-naturedly. "It does make sense," she replied, and let the window washer enter.

As the girl turned away to return to her desk, the window washer set his rod against the wall, swept his eyes along the row of tellers' cages, whose counters were stacked with neat piles of green bills, ready to be stored away in the tellers' drawers before the start of the day's business, and whipped out of his pocket an ugly-looking automatic. The girl stifled a gasp of terror. The tellers glanced away from their counters.

"Raise your hands, everyone, and keep away from alarms," the smooth-voiced man with the scarred cheek said.

The bank employees froze with their hands above their heads. Casually and without taking his eyes from the victims of his daring hold-up, the man with the scarred cheek opened the bank's door and let in an accomplice, a man personable in appearance, looking as if he might be one of the bank's favorite customers being allowed entrance before opening time.

"I'll cover them," Scar-Face said easily, "while you fill your briefcase."

It was as simply, as unhurriedly and as smoothly done as that. When the crooks' departure had been completed, the police summoned, the count taken, the theft amounted in money to the sum of \$12,000.

Deputy Sheriffs Kunou and Guasti of the Los Angeles County Sheriff's force, investigated the robbery.

They took the statements of all the employee-witnesses, learned the trick that had been used to gain entrance to the bank and searched vainly for finger-prints. Then Deputy Guasti's sharp eyes spotted the cleaning rod that had been left standing against the wall.

"There, perhaps, is our answer," he observed. "Notice the shiny, worn surface. Without doubt there will be a print on that pole."

But Deputy Guasti was due for a set-back; the pole revealed no prints. Merely smudges where the fingers had rested.

"Say, these guys are wise!" Guasti exclaimed. "They're using rubber gloves, or collodion—or nail polish that has collodion in it!"

"Most likely collodion in some form," Kunou added. "If they'd been wearing rubber gloves, someone in the bank would have noticed it."

Later that same summer Antonio Deus, a tough and desperate bank robber was arrested in San Gabriel for forgery and bank breaking. He drew a term of seven years to life in San Quentin prison. A bullet once had seared the face of Deus and had left a deep scar. Kunou took Deus's picture to the Pasadena bank. The girl who had opened the door of the bank the morning of the previous May, scanned the scarred face carefully.

"I believe that is he," she said finally.

Kunou and Guasti, in fact the entire sheriff's force of Los Angeles County felt relieved. Here was a quick solution to what might have amounted to a series of difficult-to-trace crimes. It allowed the full power of the law to focus its attention on the rounding up of another notorious bandit, Nick Radovich, a boisterous, gun-toting braggart, who bade fair to become a menace to all law-abiding Southern California.

Then during the summer of 1932, only a year later than the robbery of the Pasadena bank, a man dressed in a business suit placed a one-hundred-dollar bill on the counter of the receiving teller at the Altadena National Bank, Altadena, California.

"I'd like to open an account," he told the teller calmly.

The teller looked up and immediately noticed the scar on the cheek of the prospective customer.

A man stood behind the one with the scarred cheek. This second man held a gun aimed at the teller. But the employee's eye had been quicker than the gunman's hand. Already the alarm was ringing. Scar-Face and his accomplice turned and ran. They reached a waiting car in a hail of lead from pursuing police officers, but they got away. Later the escape car, stolen, was found abandoned. In the car and on the bank's counter there were only smudges where the fingers of the thieves had touched. Collodion once more.

Kunou and Guasti conferred with the Altadena police.

"Looks to me as if we'd better clean up Radovich," Guasti said. "I have pretty good evidence that he's taken over the leadership of Deus's old mob."

From then on until the fall of 1934, no stone was left unturned in the tracking down and jailing of Radovich. Bit by bit his gang was either caught and convicted or slain in gun battle. At last the swaggering little Radovich himself was safely away for a long stretch. All the while during the chase of Radovich, at the intervals of at least twice a year, a job would show up that bore all the earmarks of the troublesome trio. The suave approach, unhurried execution of the crime and the lack of fingerprints. Each haul in the neighborhood of \$10,000 to \$12,000.

When the news of Radovich's conviction reached the Los Angeles sheriff's office, Kunou looked at Guasti and raised his eyebrow.

"What do you think, Guasti?" he asked.

"Same as you," Guasti answered. "That we'll hear again from the fingerprintless three!" And they did.

In April, 1935, the Santa Monica Boulevard Branch of the Bank of America was robbed by the bandit with the scarred face and his two pals. In August of the same year the three robbed the Citizens' National Bank. Each time the getaway was complete and no clues were found.

Deputies Kunou and Guasti were mad. Guasti clapped the desk at headquarters. "These three are regular Jekyll-Hydes!" he exclaimed.

"That's the answer, I believe," Kunou replied. "These three are working alone. Perhaps they are living respectably right in our midst!"

Guasti nodded. "All we have to do," he said ruefully, "is to locate three respectable citizens, one of whom has a scar on his cheek and all of whom, perhaps, buy a large quantity of nail polish!"

"And," Kunou added, "be ready to take advantage of any sudden break that may come our way."

The break came quite unexpectedly and the handling of the case at that time was evidence of

the efficiency of the office of Sheriff Eugene Biscailuz of Los Angeles County, two of whose deputies were Kunou and Guasti.

Miss Stella Taft, girl reporter on the staff of the El Monte, California, *Herald*, was talking on the telephone with Mrs. Edna Collins of the Southern County Bank. Suddenly Mrs. Collins looked up from her desk. Before her at that very moment, Scar-Face and another man were in the act of committing a robbery.

"My God!" gasped Mrs. Collins and dropped the phone.

The alert Stella Taft grasped the situation at once and phoned the police. In a short time Police Chief Wiggins of El Monte and a squad from the sheriff's office were on their way to the bank.

This was to be a big—and final—haul. Scar-Face and his accomplice were backing the staff of the bank into the vault.

"Hand out all the money there and quick," Scar-Face told the bank employees already inside the vault. The transfer to the satchel Scar-Face held was unhurried, but efficient. The robber closed the vault door. "Come on," he said to his pal.

At the door they met Chief Wiggins and the men from the sheriff's office. "Not so fast!" Chief Wiggins said in level tones. "Get back inside and put your hands up!"

The two thieves stepped back. Suddenly a voice spoke behind the lawmen. "Let them go, or I'll blast you all!" The third member of the trio stood inside the doorway and held a sawed-off shot-gun ready to fire.

The officers were quick on the draw, but the bandit pulled the shot-gun's trigger. A cry escaped the lips of a man and he fell forward. It was not an officer; it was Scar-Face. The lawmen's guns blasted all at once. The one with the shot-gun fell dead.

The remaining bandit turned to the officers. "I guess it's better that way," he said calmly. He looked like a successful businessman, well groomed, perhaps fifty. He was handcuffed and taken away. Eventually he was sentenced to prison for a time equal to five life terms.

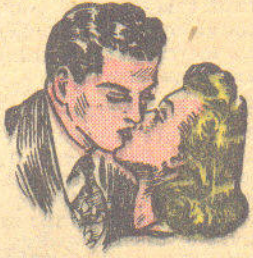
At the sheriff's office he talked smoothly. "I am John Joseph Towne," he told the police. "The gentleman with the scarred cheek was M. D. Wyatt; the third member of our party was my brother, Freeman."

The families of these three men were completely ignorant of their criminal careers. Needless to say, the families were broken-hearted to learn they had lived long and comfortably on stolen money, to know their breadwinners had two-timed them in so foul and cowardly a manner. *The End*

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!



BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK TIE... BY NIGHT, A CALL TO LOVE IN GLOWING WORDS!



MEN... BOYS... Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—**WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY?** Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new... utterly different... a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk... just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY!

Examine... Let It Thrill You... **ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!**

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay \$2.00 or even \$3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special **INTRODUCTORY OFFER**, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking **GLOW IN THE DARK** sensation for only \$1.49! That's all, just \$1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your **GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE**, you simply pay postman \$1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

A SMART TIE BY DAY

AT NIGHT A MAGIC TIE



IT'S NOVEL, DIFFERENT BARRELS OF FUN!



MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.
215 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 1244, Chicago 1, Illinois
Rush me my Kiss Me Necktie that glows in the dark. I understand if not delighted I may return for my money back! Cash with order, postage is prepaid. If C.O.D. postage is extra. No C.O.D. to Canada.

- () 1 Kiss Me Necktie for \$1.49
- () 3 Kiss Me Neckties for \$4.22
- () DeLuxé Kiss Me Necktie, hand painted, for \$4.49
- () Pin-Up Girl Glow In the Dark Necktie for \$1.49

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
Agents wanted. Write for full Profit Making Details.

Get This **FREE BOOK** it tells How to

have fun swingin' on a



Song Flute

Oh Boy! When tunes start purrin' from this *fun stick* you're really in the groove. 'Cause Song Flute musical merriment sets things going... any time, any place.

Easy to Learn—Easy to Play
Song Flute is easier for some than whistling. Just blow gently. Finger the tone holes according to the simple chart in the free book, "Swingin' on a Song Flute." Play tunes the first time you try. No "talent" needed.

CLIP THE CERTIFICATE BELOW FOR YOUR *Gift* COPY OF THIS BOOK

Present the "Gift Certificate" at any Music Store for a free—absolutely FREE—copy of this colorful, picture-

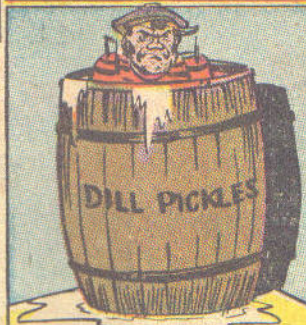
ful book. Song Flute fun is sweeping the country. Be the first in your gang to get hep to Song Flute!



PRESENT THIS CERTIFICATE AT YOUR LOCAL MUSIC STORE

This Certificate is good for a gift copy of the colorful, pictureful booklet, "Swingin' on a Song Flute," when presented at any music store. 1287

ON THE LEVEL



IN TULSA, OKLAHOMA, A POLICE PATROL CAR RACED TO A SELF-SERVICE FOOD MART IN RESPONSE TO THE CLANGING BURGLAR ALARM. INSIDE, THE OFFICERS HELPED THEMSELVES TO A BURGLAR FLOATING IN A 60-GALLON BARREL OF DILL PICKLES. THE ODORIFEROUS PROWLER HAD BROKEN INTO THE STORE THROUGH A SKYLIGHT, STEPPED THROUGH A FALSE CEILING AND DROPPED TWENTY FEET INTO HIS PRESENT PICKLE!



IN BOSTON, A THIEF RIGGED A BLOCK AND TACKLE ON AN APARTMENT HOUSE ROOF AND HOISTED OUT A PIANO FROM A THIRD-FLOOR WINDOW. THE LOOT WAS LATER RECOVERED FROM A PAWNSHOP WHERE IT HAD BEEN HOKED FOR TEN DOLLARS!

IN JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA, WHEN A DOG BITES A MAN, THAT ISN'T NEWS. BUT WHEN A MAN BITES A POLICEMAN, THAT IS NEWS. THE OFFICER WAS ARRESTING THE MAN FOR HAVING ONE NIP TOO MANY. WHEN THE DRUNK TOOK JUST ONE MORE NIP—OUT OF THE PATROLMAN'S LEG!



Hey Kids!

Sgt. Bud's P-ZOOKA!

IS HERE!

98¢
PLUS POSTAGE

JUST THINK...

A Pea Shooter With Sights

that will shoot as far as 30 yards with rifle-like accuracy. It's guaranteed to make target practice a real thrill for any BOY or GIRL. Harmless and inexpensive because it shoots Navy beans. You'll agree... It's more fun than a circus!

SEND NO MONEY—JUST PAY POSTMAN

THESE FEATURES

- Telescopic rear sights
- Stationary cross sights
- Precision bored aluminum barrel
- Knurled pistol grip... mouth piece

SGT. BUD BLOOM, the P-Zooka's leatherneck inventor, says... "It trains the eye and teaches marksmanship."



MAIL THIS COUPON FOR YOUR **P-ZOOKA—NOW!**
Sold Under Money-Back Guarantee

P-ZOOKA CO.
1111 S. MANHATTAN PL.
HOLLYWOOD 27, CALIF.

Please send me _____ P-Zooka(s) immediately

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

GYP ARTIST

ROSSO — THE WORLD'S
GREATEST ARTIST

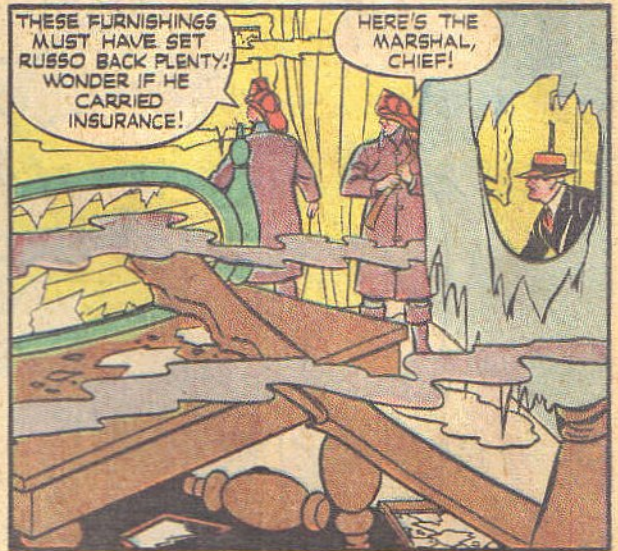
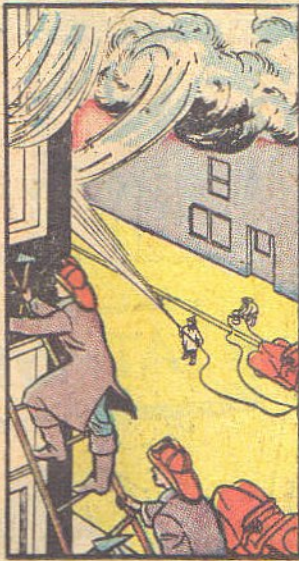
AT LYING!



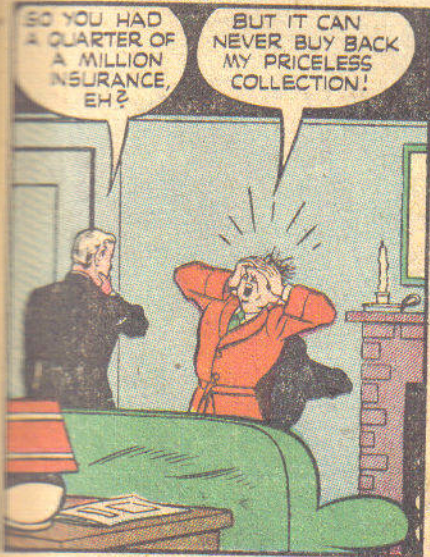
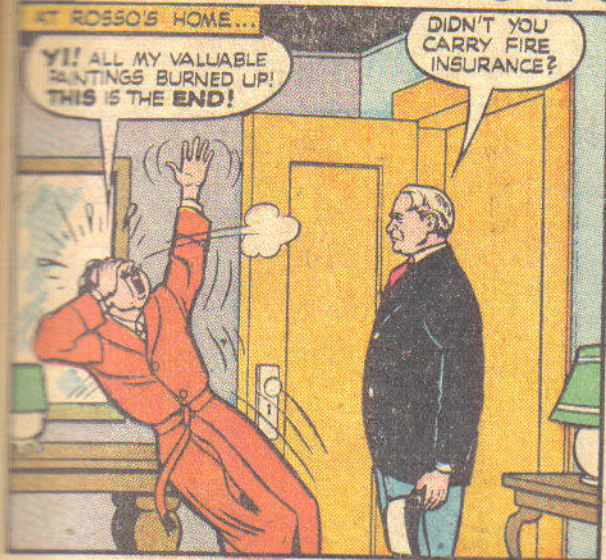
BURNING WITH AMBITION TO SET THE ART WORLD ON FIRE, "GENIUS" ROSSO WAS PRUDENT ENOUGH TO CARRY A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLAR FIRE INSURANCE POLICY ON HIS STUDIO. IT WAS IN NEW YORK CITY BACK IN 1930, WHEN...

A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

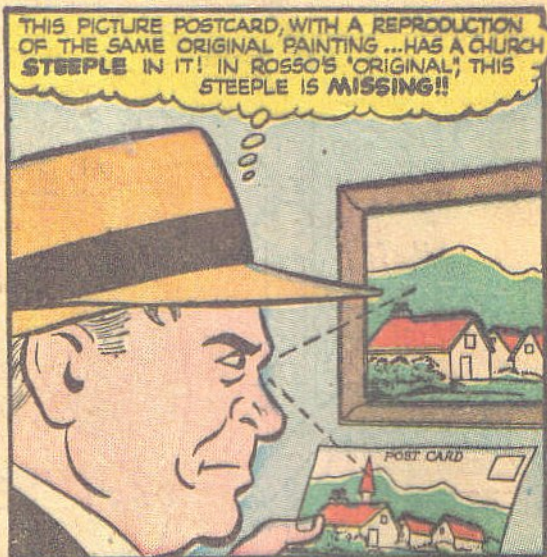
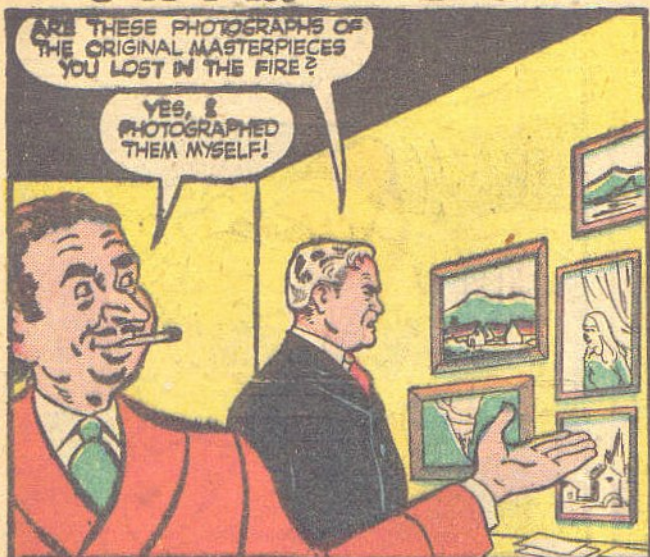
CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

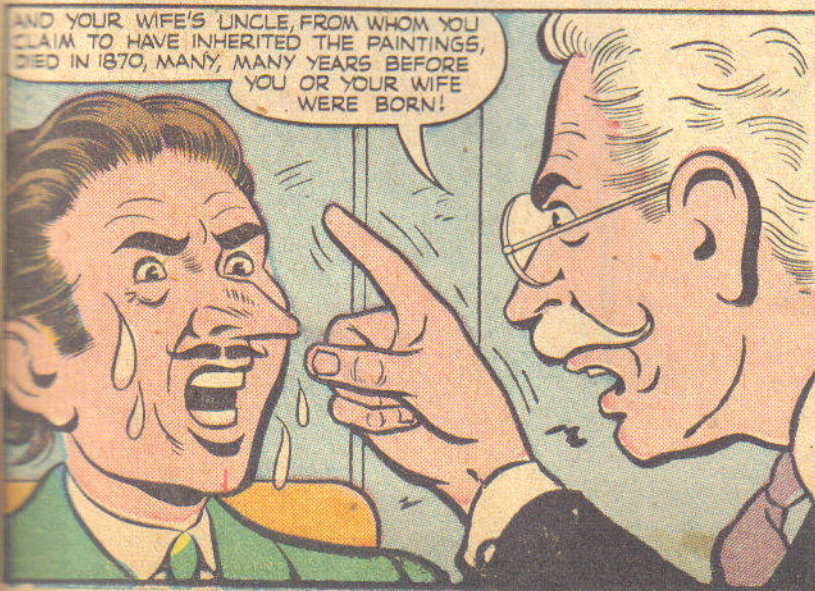
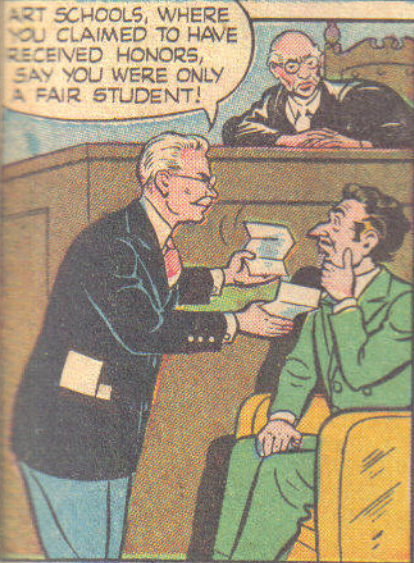
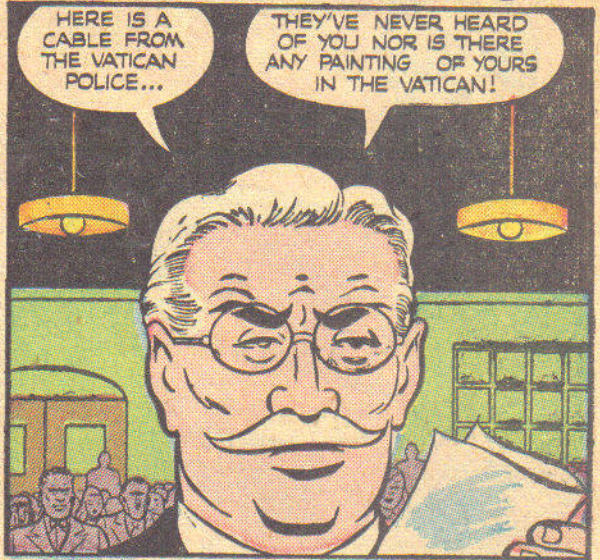
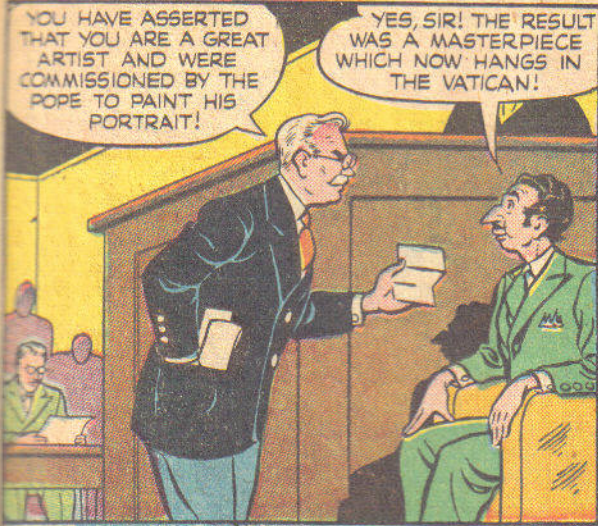


CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

"GENIUS" ROSSO WAS ARRESTED AND BROUGHT TO TRIAL!



GYP ARTIST ROSSO, TRAPPED IN HIS WEB OF LIES, WAS FOUND GUILTY OF FRAUD AND SENTENCED TO PRISON...

LIES LEAD TO CRIME AND CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



BOY IT'S KEEN! A REAL METAL RAPID FIRING "G-BOY" REPEATING CAP PISTOL

- RAPID FIRING! • LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
- ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING
- HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT

It's a thriller. Yes! Looks and feels like the Automatic "45's" carried by our Army Officers... with a plastic "Pearl" handle. Easy to reload. Any boy would gladly give his entire allowance for one of these.

\$1.95

PROMPT SHIPMENT

ORDER DIRECT TO DAY!



Box of 5 rolls caps only 15c
7 Boxes for \$1.00

Genuine Cowhide Holster for Famous "G-Boy" Gun \$2

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT
Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. MG, Chicago 3, Ill.

I enclose \$..... Ship at once via express, charges collect,.....
G-Boy Repeating Cap pistols,..... rolls of caps, and..... holsters.

Name..... Please Print Name and Address

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City..... Established 1906

LOOK! LOADS OF FUN!

Jet Propelled! SPEED BOAT



Actually sounds like a real speedboat!

No Springs!
No Gears!

\$1

Complete, Postpaid

Runs half an hour on a small piece of fuel. (Fuel included). Sounds like a real 2-cylinder speed boat. Easy to operate. Will delight both young and old. Order several. They make a wonderful gift.

Fuel Supply Included at no Extra Cost

All Metal!
No Moving Parts

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT

UTILITIES STORES
117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. MM, Chicago 3, Illinois

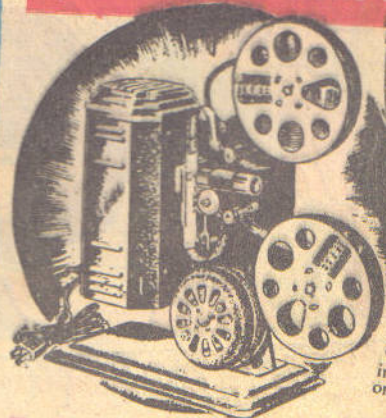
Enclosed is \$..... Send at once
Jet Propelled Speed Boats at \$1 each, postpaid.

Name..... PLEASE PRINT

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City..... Established 1906

Now Available! For Immediate Shipment. EXCEL 16 MM. Movie Projector



A Laugh a Minute Cartoon Films
Our Gang Comedies
• Crazy Kat
• The 3 Stooges
• Scrappy
in 100 ft. Rolls at only \$2.75 a roll.

Enjoy the Fun of Movies at Home!

This is the Finest Low-Priced Motor-Driven Projector Available. Comes furnished with a 200 ft. Take-up Reel, 2-inch lens in focusing mount, tilting device, 120-watt lamp, accessible Spring Belt Drive, Motor Driven Rewind, Switch control Motor, Baked on Enamel Finish and Power-House Type Constant speed motor, A.C. only. Shipping wt. 7 lbs.

FOR ONLY

\$17.50
(Movie Projector)

Plus Postage

MAIL COUPON NOW!

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash. Dept. ML, Chicago 3, Ill.
Please ship as indicated below:

Excel 16MM Movie Projectors at \$17.50 \$.....
100 ft. Rolls of "Laugh a Minute" Cartoons at \$2.75 \$.....

for which I enclose \$..... Postage \$.....
Check Films Wanted: Crazy Kat Scrappy
 Our Gang Comedies The 3 Stooges

Name.....

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City.....

THIS IS YOUR PAGE

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED \$2⁰⁰

Dear Readers:

In every issue of CRIME DOES NOT PAY this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of CRIME DOES NOT PAY we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime and, second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I always read your beneficial magazine. Why? Simply because in my early teens a good portion of my time was spent in Joliet prison.

However, there's no more foolishness in my mind today. I got married and settled down.

Have an elevator job, a home, money and am a waiter.

Of course, I'm sorry I ever committed a crime, but satisfied today to know that CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

I remain, Very respectfully yours, J. J. J.
Chicago, Ill.

P.S. Your magazine CRIME DOES NOT PAY should be given to all those granted probation from all reformatory and prison branches. In this manner a great portion of our thoughtless people would adjust themselves in life quite differently. Do you agree, Mr. Editor?

We certainly do.

When I brought home my first CRIME DOES NOT PAY, I thought it was just another "Superguy." But I was greatly surprised that the first story was about Dillinger. . . .

I would like to ask a favor. In a future issue could you please print the story of Jesse and Frank James? Thank you.

Sincerely, Robert Kerby
152 Hyatt Ave., Yonkers 4, N. Y.

Why not?

I'd like to compliment you on your CRIME DOES NOT PAY Comics. It certainly is a magazine that will help the youngsters. It does not glamorize crime as so many of the comics do. It certainly has made an impression on my son Jack, age 8. In fact, he doesn't play cops and robbers as none of his pals want to be the robbers.

Sincerely, Mrs. Frances E. Berkett
15386 Holman, Detroit 21, Mich.

That's a great tribute—and thanks.

In my travels into crimeland, I have found that crime does not pay. Ever since I have been out of reform school, I have been reading this book. I think it is a very good book. Everybody should read it.

Yours sincerely, R. L. P.

Best wishes for your future.

My Dad's store carries comics. Everytime CRIME DOES NOT Pay comes in, even I have to rush for my copy to beat the sellout. The boys and girls in my neighborhood enjoy your book tremendously and it has helped more than one person to get back on the straight road.

Keep turning out more CRIME DOES NOT PAYS and the country will have less crime.

Sincerely, Dorothy Olim
867 Elizabeth Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.

Well told!

A nun caught me reading CRIME DOES NOT PAY in the study hall of my school. She took it from me. Later on she returned it to me and said that this was one book she wouldn't mind having the boys and girls read. I asked her why. She replied, "It is forceful in helping the young Americans of today in their future." Thank you for publishing CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

Sincerely, Peter P. Chin
845 Broadway St., San Francisco 11, Calif.

We salute your teacher who has the pupils' interests at heart.

My father is a lawyer. He is usually against my reading comic books, but he approves of CRIME DOES NOT PAY. He says if more youths would read this magazine he believes the rate of crime would greatly decrease.

Yours truly, Robert L. Whitlock
320 St. Joseph Ave., Long Beach 4, Calif.

He should know.

Letters must be limited to 50 words or less. Address all letters to "What's On Your Mind?"—CRIME DOES NOT PAY, 114 East 32 Street, New York 16, N. Y.



BOY IT'S KEEN! A REAL METAL RAPID FIRING "G-BOY" REPEATING CAP PISTOL

- RAPID FIRING! • LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
- ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING
- HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT

It's a thriller. Yes! Looks and feels like the Automatic "45's" carried by our Army Officers... with a plastic "Pearl" handle. Easy to reload. Any boy would gladly give his entire allowance for one of these.

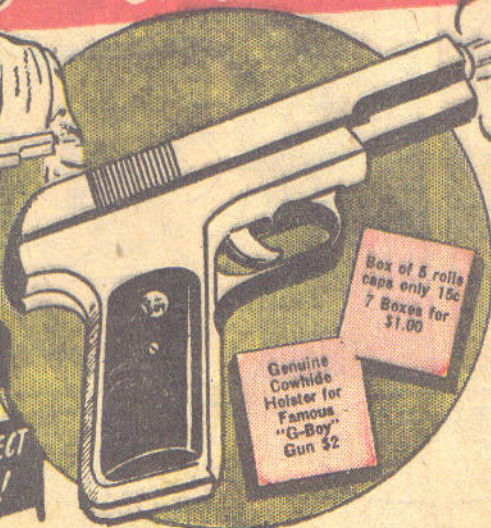
\$1.95

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT
Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. MG, Chicago 3, Ill.
I enclose \$..... Ship at once via express, charges collect,

G-Boy Repeating Cap pistols, rolls of caps, and holsters.
Name.....
Please Print Name and Address
Street or R.F.D..... State.....
City..... Established 1906

PROMPT SHIPMENT
ORDER DIRECT TO DAY!



Box of 5 rolls caps only 15c
7 Boxes for \$1.00

Genuine Cowhide Holster for Famous "G-Boy" Gun \$2

LOOK! LOADS OF FUN!

Jet Propelled! SPEED BOAT



Actually sounds like a real speedboat!

No Springs! **\$1** Complete, Postpaid
No Gears!

Runs half an hour on a small piece of fuel. (Fuel included). Sounds like a real 2-cylinder speed boat. Easy to operate. Will delight both young and old. Order several. They make a wonderful gift.

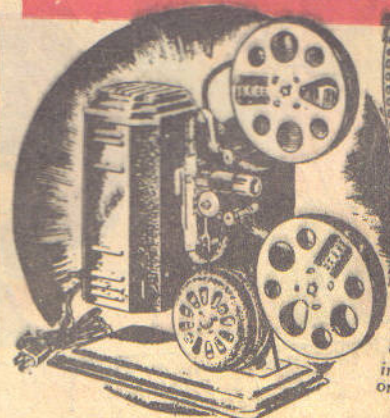
Fuel Supply Included at no Extra Cost

All Metal! No Moving Parts

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT
UTILITY STORES
117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. MM, Chicago 3, Illinois

Enclosed is \$..... Send at once
Jet Propelled Speed Boats at \$1 each, postpaid.
Name..... PLEASE PRINT
Street or R.F.D..... State.....
City..... Established 1906

Now Available! For Immediate Shipment. EXCEL 16 MM. Movie Projector



A Laugh a Minute Cartoon Films

- Our Gang Comedies
- Crazy Kat
- The 3 Stooges
- Scrappy

in 100 ft. Rolls at only \$2.75 a roll.

Enjoy the Fun of Movies at Home! FOR ONLY

\$17.50 (Movie Projector)
Plus Postage

This is the Finest Low-Priced Motor-Driven Projector Available. Comes furnished with a 200 ft. Take-up Reel, 2-inch lens in focusing mount, tilting device, 120-watt lamp, accessible Spring Belt Drive, Motor Driven Rewind, Switch control Motor, Baked on Enamel Finish and Power-House Type Constant speed motor, A.C. only. Shipping wt. 7 lbs.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash. Dept. ML, Chicago 3, Ill.
Please ship as indicated below:
Excel 16MM Movie Projectors at \$17.50 \$.....
100 ft. Rolls of "Laugh a Minute" Cartoons at \$2.75 \$.....

for which I enclose \$..... Postage.....
Check Films Wanted: Crazy Kat Scrappy
 Our Gang Comedies The 3 Stooges
Name.....
Street or R.F.D.....
City..... State.....

THIS IS YOUR PAGE

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED \$2⁰⁰

Dear Readers:

In every issue of CRIME DOES NOT PAY this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of CRIME DOES NOT PAY we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime and, second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I always read your beneficial magazine. Why? Simply because in my early teens a good portion of my time was spent in Joliet prison.

However, there's no more foolishness in my mind today. I got married and settled down.

I have an elevator job, a home, money and am a water.

Of course, I'm sorry I ever committed a crime, but satisfied today to know that CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

I remain, Very respectfully yours, J. J. J.
Chicago, Ill.

P.S. Your magazine CRIME DOES NOT PAY should be given to all those granted probation from all reformatory and prison branches. In this manner a great portion of our thoughtless people would adjust themselves in life quite differently. Do you agree, Mr. Editor?

We certainly do.

When I brought home my first CRIME DOES NOT PAY, I thought it was just another "Superguy." But I was greatly surprised that the first story was about Gillingier. . . .

I would like to ask a favor. In a future issue could you please print the story of Jesse and Frank James? Thank you.

Sincerely, Robert Kerby
152 Hyatt Ave., Yonkers 4, N. Y.

Why not?

I'd like to compliment you on your CRIME DOES NOT PAY Comics. It certainly is a magazine that will help the youngsters. It does not glamorize crime as so many of the comics do. It certainly has made an impression on my son Jack, age 8. In fact, he doesn't play cops and robbers as none of his pals seem to be the robbers.

Sincerely, Mrs. Frances E. Berkett
15386 Holman, Detroit 21, Mich.

That's a great tribute—and thanks.

In my travels into crimeland, I have found that crime does not pay. Ever since I have been out of reform school, I have been reading this book. I think it is a very good book. Everybody should read it.

Yours sincerely, R. L. P.

Best wishes for your future.

My Dad's store carries comics. Everytime CRIME DOES NOT Pay comes in, even I have to rush for my copy to beat the sellout. The boys and girls in my neighborhood enjoy your book tremendously and it has helped more than one person to get back on the straight road.

Keep turning out more CRIME DOES NOT PAYS and the country will have less crime.

Sincerely, Dorothy Olim
867 Elizabeth Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.

Well told!

A nun caught me reading CRIME DOES NOT PAY in the study hall of my school. She took it from me. Later on she returned it to me and said that this was one book she wouldn't mind having the boys and girls read. I asked her why. She replied, "It is forceful in helping the young Americans of today in their future." Thank you for publishing CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

Sincerely, Peter P. Chin
845 Broadway St., San Francisco 11, Calif.

We salute your teacher who has the pupils' interests at heart.

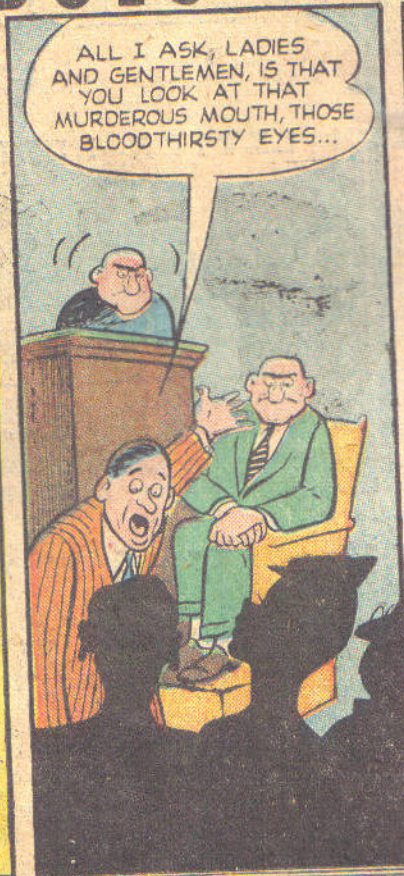
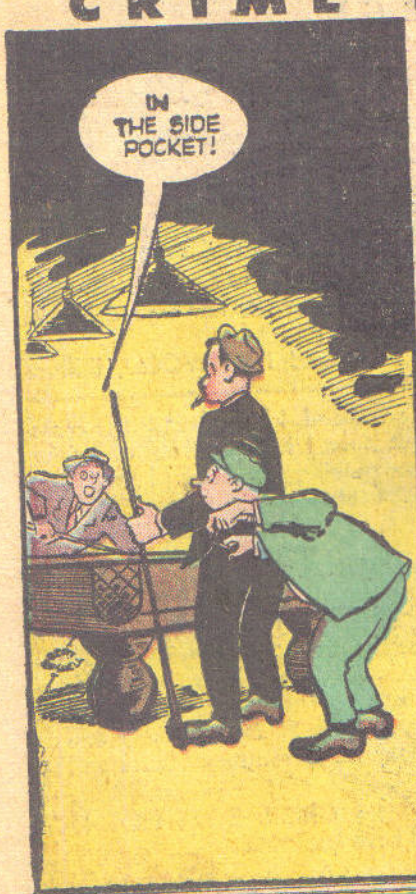
My father is a lawyer. He is usually against my reading comic books, but he approves of CRIME DOES NOT PAY. He says if more youths would read this magazine he believes the rate of crime would greatly decrease.

Yours truly, Robert L. Whitlock
320 St. Joseph Ave., Long Beach 4, Calif.

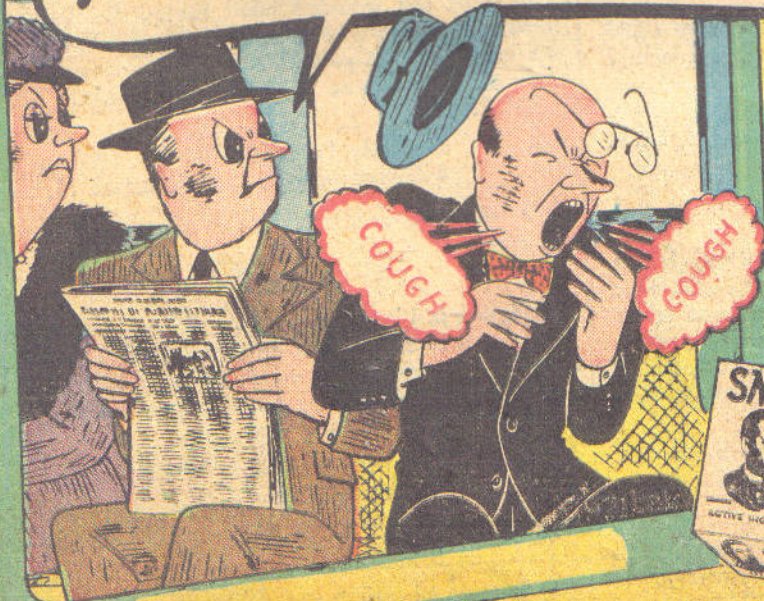
He should know.

Letters must be limited to 50 words or less. Address all letters to "What's On Your Mind?"—CRIME DOES NOT PAY, 114 East 32 Street, New York 16, N. Y.

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



Didn't your mother ever tell you about **SMITH BROTHERS?**



ARE YOU A SQUARE?

ARE YOU A DROOP IN A GROUP — A PEST AT A PARTY — A DROOL IN SCHOOL? GET HEP! SWELL TASTING SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS RELIEVE COUGHS THREE WAYS —

1. EASE TICKLE
2. SOOTHE MEMBRANES
3. LOOSEN PHLEGM



GET A PACKAGE TODAY

ONLY 50¢

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



*This
IS A...
TRUE
STORY*

CRIME DOES NOT PAY presents

THE CASE of the VOODOOED HANGARS

Drawn By JACK ALDERMAN

WHAT MYSTERY LAY BEHIND THE STRANGE JINK OF THE BROKENSTRAW AIRFIELD IN WARREN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, WAS SOME MAD MAN AT WORK OR WAS IT THE EVIL HAND OF FATE?



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

BUT WHILE THE VILLAGE FOLK SHUDDERED AT THE AIRPORT JINX, THERE WAS ONE MAN QUITE CALM ABOUT IT ALL.... METRO SEMINUK....

SOME MESS EH? METRO? GUESS YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT BUILDING A CABARET AT THE AIRPORT NOW!

WHY FIRES MIGHT STRIKE TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE BUT THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE!

HELLO CHUCK... BET YOU'RE GLAD IT WASN'T YOUR HANGAR THAT WENT UP, HUH?

AM I? YOU KNOW IT'S MIGHTY STRANGE... LAST TIME THEY SAID AN OVERHEATED STOVE CAUSED IT... WONDER WHAT IT WAS THIS TIME?

IF YOU ASK ME SOMEONE SET IT ON PURPOSE

HA! HA! WHAT AN OLD WOMAN YOU ARE, MIKE... ALWAYS TRYING TO FIND A MYSTERY IN THINGS... IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT— THAT'S ALL!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

SO IT WAS THAT SEVERAL WEEKS WENT BY AND METRO WORKED HARD ON HIS CABARET....

PSHEW... YOU AND MIKE SHOULD GET TOGETHER AND SWAP MYSTERY STORIES. RUN ALONG HOME, AND GET ME SOME LUNCH, HUM, HONEY!

AS YOU SAY!

WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, DEAR... SOON WE'LL HAVE A NICE LITTLE RESTAURANT TO RUN... MAKE LOTS OF MONEY TOO!

I SUPPOSE SO, METRO, BUT I WISH YOU WEREN'T BUILDING IT HERE AT THIS AIRPORT!

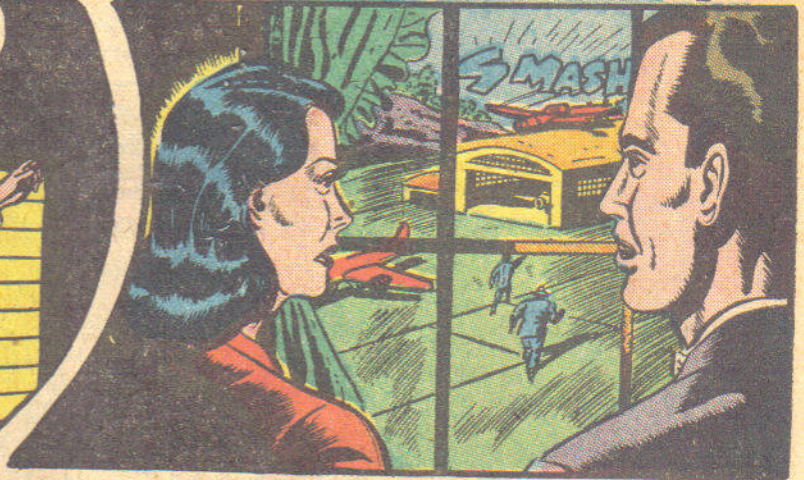
HELLO MARY! WHY THE FROWN... BEEN ARGUING WITH THAT HUSBAND OF YOURS AGAIN?

NO, NOT EXACTLY... BUT HE'S SO PERSISTANT ABOUT BUILDING HIS RESTAURANT HERE.... I'M JUST GETTING SOME LUNCH... WILL YOU HAVE SOME!

WONDERFUL... I'M STARVED AND HAVING YOUR DAINTY HANDS SERVE THE FOOD WILL MAKE IT TWICE AS TASTY!

OH, JOHN POLLINS, AREN'T YOU THE ONE!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

ONCE MORE PEACE AND QUIET SETTLED OVER THE AIRPORT AND ITS NEARBY RESIDENTS, BUT NOT FOR LONG.

WELL IT'S NICE TO HAVE A LITTLE PEACE AROUND HERE!

YEAH, YOU'D THINK WE WERE LIVING IN CONEY ISLAND, THE WAY THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING! DO YOU SUPPOSE THE PLACE REALLY IS VODOODOED?

NAW! THESE PEOPLE ARE JUST SUPERSTITIOUS!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

SUDDENLY...

SUPERSTITION... SUPERSTITION... NUTS... I'M QUITTING THIS PLACE!

YEAH! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!

FOR THE RESIDENTS THIS WAS THE STRAW THAT BROKE THE CAMELS BACK...

THAT DOES IT! WE'RE MOVING FROM HERE!

I AGREE WITH YOU!

IF THE PRESIDENT LANDED AT THE AIRPORT, I WOULDN'T GO TO SEE HIM ARRIVE!

FROM NOW ON THE CHILDREN ARE STAYING AWAY FROM THAT PLACE... AND THAT INCLUDES MY HUSBAND TOO... THERE'S A CURSE ON THAT FIELD!

I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! EVIL FORCES ARE AT WORK!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

BUT STILL METRO SEMINUK THOUGHT HE WAS STRONGER THAN THE JINX... HIS CABARET WAS ALMOST FINISHED.

LOOK AT HIM! THE FIRES AND ACCIDENTS DON'T WORRY HIM AT ALL!

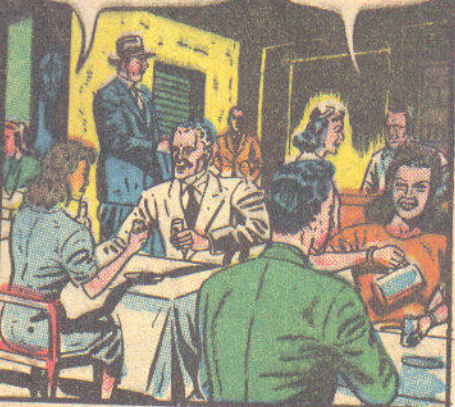
HE'S A FOOL! NOBODY WILL PATRONIZE A RESTAURANT AT THIS PLACE!

THEY THINK I'M MAKING A BAD INVESTMENT... THAT I WON'T DO ANY BUSINESS OR THAT STUPID CURSE WILL GET ME... RUBBISH... THEY'LL COME BACK... IT MAY TAKE A LITTLE TIME BUT THEY'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE A PLACE TO EAT AND DRINK IN...

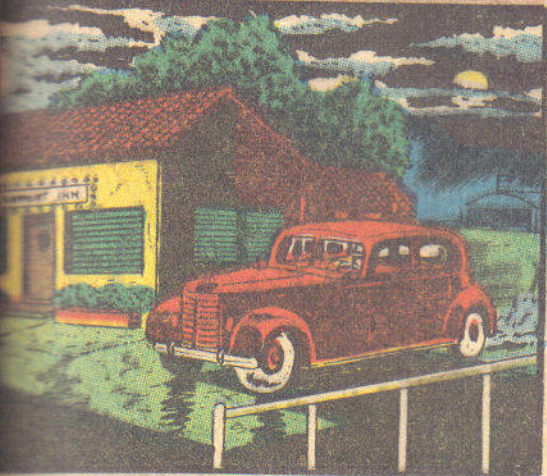
AND METRO WAS RIGHT... FOR MONTHS THINGS RAN SMOOTHLY AT THE FIELD AND FINALLY PEOPLE BEGAN TO DROP INTO THE AIRPORT INN...

HERE'S TO METRO... HE DIDN'T LET THE VOODOO SCARE HIM!

HOORAY FOR METRO... LETS HAVE ANOTHER DRINK!



EVERYTHING WAS FINE AND METRO WAS VERY HAPPY... UNTIL ONE DARK NIGHT A SINISTER STRANGER DROVE UP TO THE AIRPORT INN...



HELLO SIR! BAD NIGHT OUT... WHAT CAN I GIVE YOU!

I'LL HAVE A DRINK!



YOU LOOK RATHER MUDDY STRANGER... HAVE TROUBLE?

YES, MY CAR GOT STUCK ON THE ROAD AND A KINDLY FARMER PULLED ME OUT! ROTTEN NIGHT!

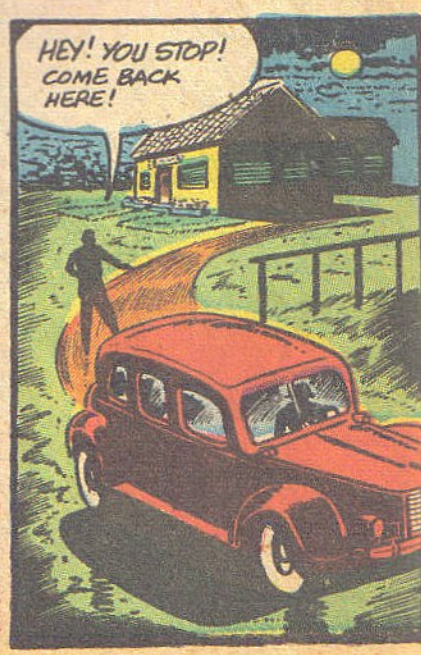
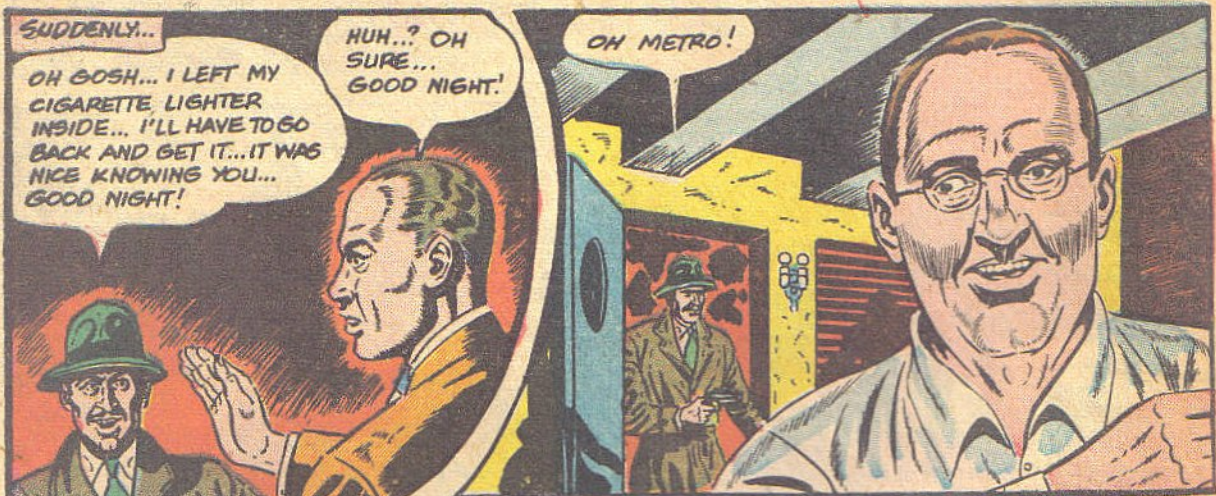
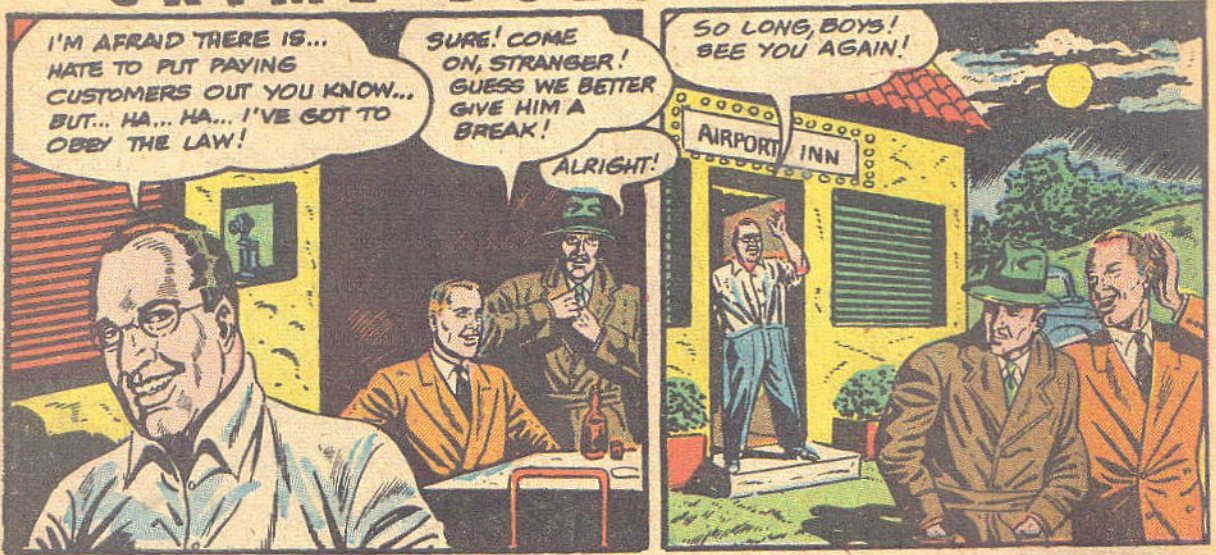
3 ON AND ON THE STRANGER STAYED... HE SEEMED HESITANT TO LEAVE...

HO HUM... WELL IT'S GETTING PRETTY LATE FELLERS... I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO CLOSE UP SOON!

OH THERE'S NO HURRY, IS THERE?



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



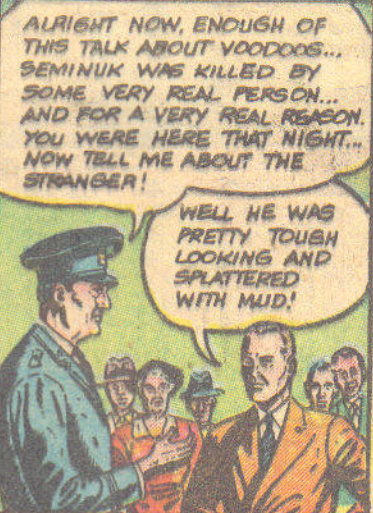
CRIME DOES NOT PAY

A STRANGE FEAR SETTLED OVER FOLKS WHEN THEY LEARNED OF METRO'S DEATH...



WE WARNED HIM!
HE TRIED TO BEAT THE JINX AND LOST!
INN
POOR METRO!

BUT THE POLICE DID NOT DEAL WITH GHOSTS AND VOODOOS...



ALRIGHT NOW, ENOUGH OF THIS TALK ABOUT VOODOOS... SEMINUK WAS KILLED BY SOME VERY REAL PERSON... AND FOR A VERY REAL REASON. YOU WERE HERE THAT NIGHT... NOW TELL ME ABOUT THE STRANGER!
WELL HE WAS PRETTY TOUGH LOOKING AND SPLATTERED WITH MUD!

AS I SAID BEFORE, I TRIED TO READ THE NUMBER PLATE ON HIS CAR WHEN HE SPED OFF BUT IT WAS TOO MUDDY... I'M QUITE SURE IT WAS A 1935 OR 36 PLYMOUTH... AND, OH YES... HE SAID SOME FARMER HELPED PULL HIM OUT OF THE MUD WHEN HE GOT STUCK ON HIS WAY HERE!



FARMERS, EH? THAT JUST MIGHT BE THE CLUE UP THIS KILLER MADE... THEY ALWAYS MAKE ONE... IT MIGHT BE HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH IN THAT RESPECT... WE'RE GOING TO CHECK EVERY FARM HOUSE UNTIL WE FIND THE FARMER THAT DID PULL HIM OUT!



THE POLICE INSPECTORS DEDUCTIONS WERE PERFECT! WITHIN HOURS THE FARMER HAD BEEN FOUND...



YES, I REMEMBER HIM WELL... HIS NAME WAS JOE SENETTE, HE USED TO COME UP AND VISIT MY DAUGHTER... YEP, IT WAS A PLYMOUTH CAR, TOO!
THANK YOU A GREAT DEAL... YOU'VE SAVED US A LOT OF TROUBLE!



THIS DID THE RIDDLE OF METRO'S DEATH EXPLODE... IT ALL WERE VOODOO... WHEN THEY HEARD THE TRUTH...

YES! YES! I DID IT... BUT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE MAN! JOHN POLLINS WAS IN LOVE WITH HIS WIFE... HE GAVE ME TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS TO DO THE JOB! I GUESS I MESSED IT UP!

I GUESS YOU DID!



METRO'S WIFE RECEIVED A SHORT SENTENCE FOR HER PART IN THE CRIME BUT JOHN POLLINS AND HIS HIRED KILLER WILL SPEND THE REST OF THEIR DAYS IN WESTERN PENITENTIARY, PITTSBURGH, PA. THE ONLY VOODOO AT BROKENSTRAW AIRPORT WAS THE BREED OF MAN...

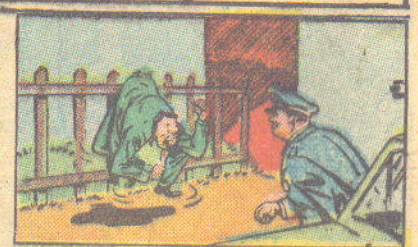


CITY MAGISTRATE FINED A MAN \$5 DESPITE THE MAN'S EXCUSE THAT HE DID FOR HEALTH. THE DEB... THE BAR WORE THE AFORESAID... TROUSERS CUT DOWN... OVER ALL A STRIPED... SHIRT.

ON THE LEVEL



IN HATTIESBURG, MISS. THE COUNTY JAILER SWUNG OPEN THE STEEL-BARRED GATE OF THE LOCAL BASTILE TO FACE A MAN HE RECOGNIZED AS HAVING RECENTLY DISCHARGED. "PLEASE, WARDEN," THE EX-CON, HAT IN HAND, PLEADED. "MAY I HAVE MY OLD CELL BACK. I DO SO MISS THOSE GOOD, HOME-COOKED MEALS YOUR WIFE DISHES UP."



IN WILLOW SPRINGS, ILL. A PROWL CAR RACED THROUGH THE DARKNESS IN RESPONSE TO A HOUSEHOLDER'S FRANTIC COMPLAINT ABOUT A MYSTERIOUS MAN "HANGING AROUND OUTSIDE BY THE PICKET FENCE, DANCING UP AND DOWN AND HOLLERING HE'S COLD." OFFICERS COLLARED THE SHIVERING INDIVIDUAL AND LIFTED HIM FROM THE PICKET ON WHICH HIS TROUSERS HAD BECOME CAUGHT WHEN HE HAD LEANED AGAINST THE FENCE TO TIE A LOOSENED SHOELACE.

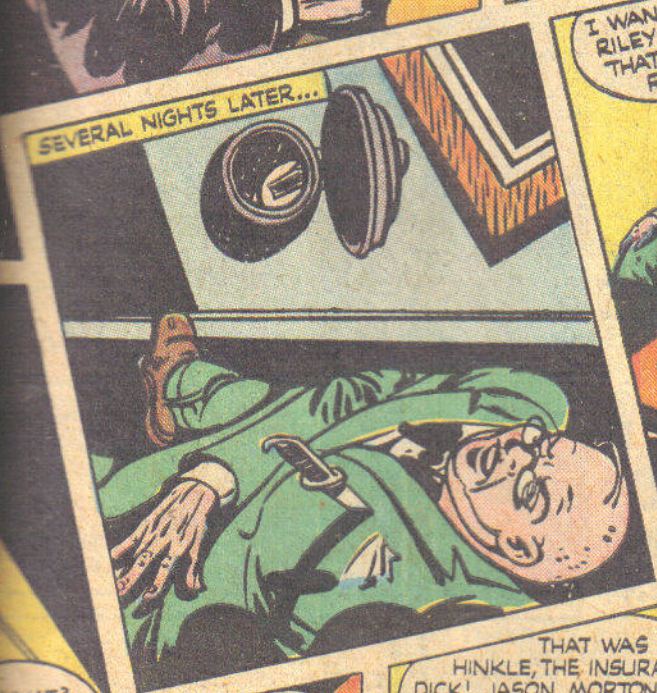
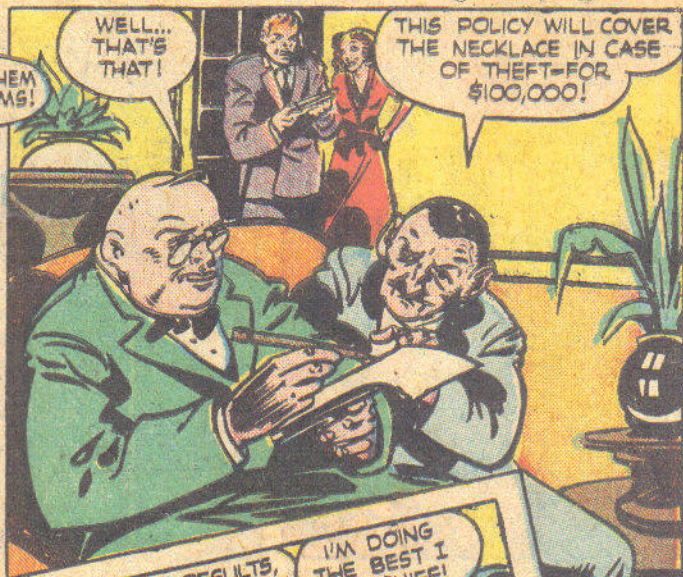
CRIME DOES NOT PAY

WHODUNNIT

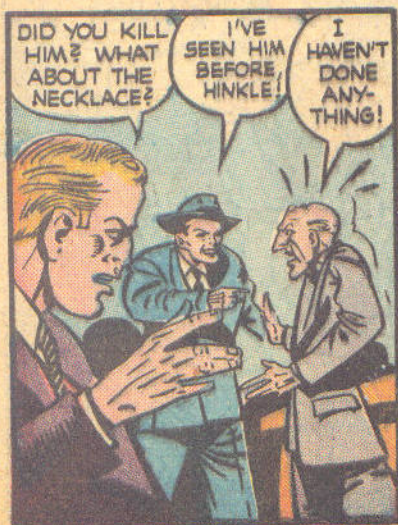
HOW GOOD A DETECTIVE ARE YOU? CAN YOU SOLVE THIS WHODUNNIT MYSTERY... "MURDER IN THE PENTHOUSE?"



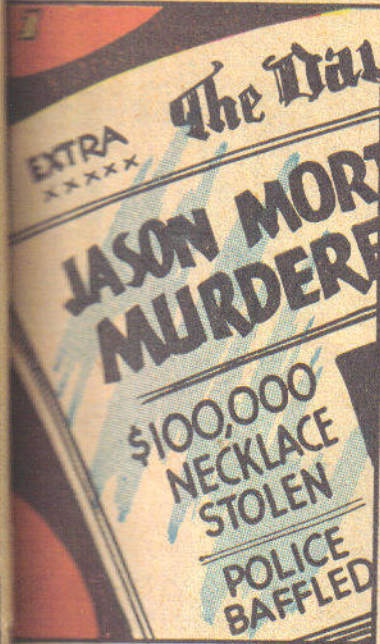
CRIME DOES NOT PAY



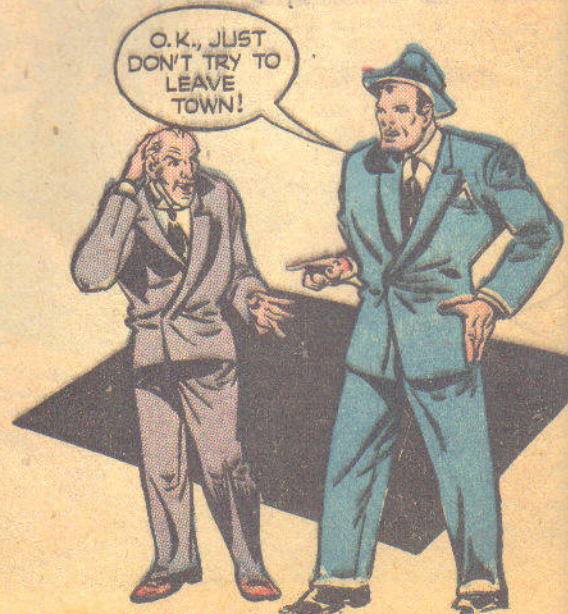
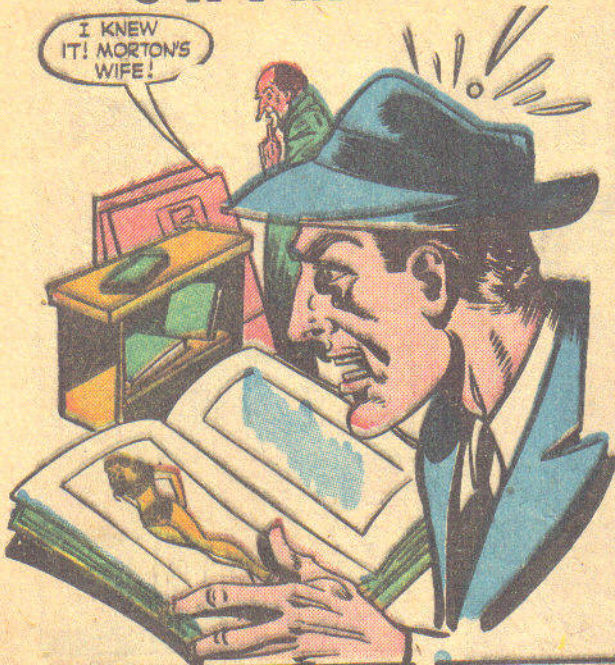
CRIME DOES NOT PAY



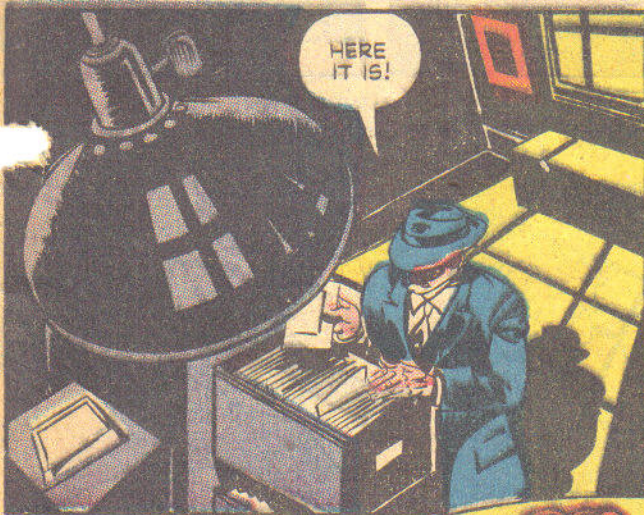
CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



DO YOU KNOW

WHO'S DUNNIT

TURN THE PAGE
AND FIND OUT!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THE SUSPECTS ARE ROUNDED UP AND BROUGHT TO THE CHIEF'S OFFICE...

ALL OF YOU HAD MOTIVES TO KILL MORTON! BUT ONLY ONE OF YOU DID! AND NOW, I'LL TELL YOU HOW IT WAS DONE!



I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING DOWNSTAIRS!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY IN THE LIBRARY!



IT'S YOU, HINKLE!

YES — BUT NOBODY ELSE WILL EVER KNOW ABOUT IT!



ALL OF YOU — STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

DROP THAT GUN, HINKLE!



MAYBE I CAN SHOW YOU A FEW TRICKS!

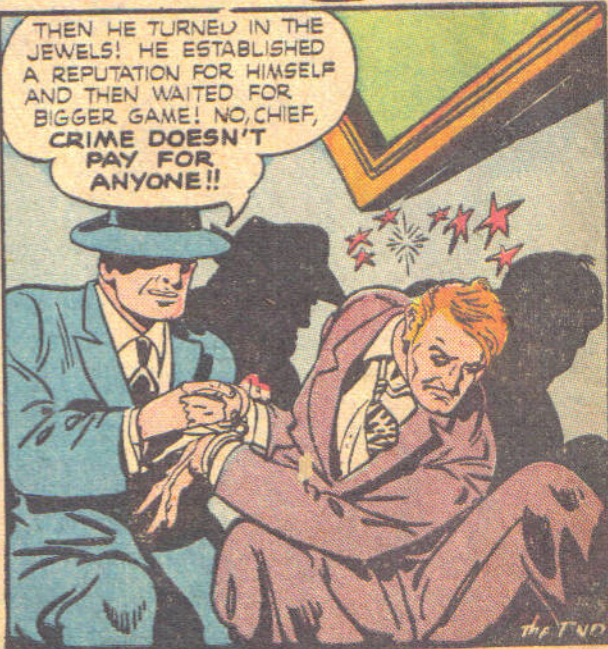
OW!



YOU SEE, CHIEF, HINKLE GAVE HIMSELF AWAY WHEN HE SAID HE "CAUGHT" HAPPY JENKS! HINKLE PULLED THE FARNEY JOB! IT WAS HIS FINGER-PRINTS WE HAD AND COULDN'T TRACE! HE KILLED "HAPPY" JENKS TO MAKE IT LOOK AS THOUGH "HAPPY" PULLED THE JOB!



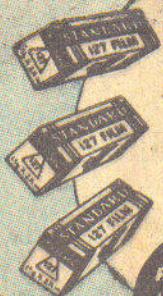
THEN HE TURNED IN THE JEWELS! HE ESTABLISHED A REPUTATION FOR HIMSELF AND THEN WAITED FOR BIGGER GAME! NO, CHIEF, CRIME DOESN'T PAY FOR ANYONE!!



Here's The Greatest Offer Ever Made To Amateur Camera Fans!

For Only \$3.98 You Get A Complete 5-PIECE CANDID TYPE CAMERA OUTFIT

Plus a chance to **WIN \$500.00 CASH**



- OUTFIT INCLUDES ALL THIS!**
- ★ Genuine Prize-Winning PHOTO-CRAFT CAMERA
 - ★ Shoulder Strap CARRYING CASE
 - ★ 3 ROLLS No. 127 FILM
 - ★ Entry Blank in Amateur Picture-Taking Contest for Best Pictures Taken with a Photo-Craft Camera

ALL FOR ONLY **\$3.98** POST PAID

58 AWARDS TOTALING \$1250
 1st Prize . . . \$500 2nd Prize . . . \$250 3rd Prize . . . \$100
 20-25 Honorable Mentions \$250 20-25 Merit Awards . . . \$100

PICTURES YOU TAKE TODAY WILL BE THE TREASURES OF TOMORROW

And, with your very first Photo-Craft snapshot you may win a treasure for yourself, today. For your Prize Winning Photo-Craft Candid Camera comes to you ready to go to work—with a handy shoulder strap carrying case AND enough film for 48 exposures—for only \$3.98. You're getting for so little a camera capable of taking Prize Winning pictures! You need no special skill to operate a Photo-Craft. Even if you have never used ANY camera, the Photo-Craft is so simple and "picture-sure" that the first picture you take of a loved one, your mom or the family pet may be a "Prize Winner"—a picture that may earn for you as much as \$500! And remember your Photo-Craft will also take full color pictures when loaded with colorchrome film. So whether for a gift or for yourself, order your Photo-Craft now. Complete details of the great \$1,250 Prize Contest together with an entry blank are included with your prize-winning, 5-piece Photo-Craft Camera outfit.

LOOK AT ALL THESE FEATURES

- ★ Genuine Green Ground and Pitch Polished Lens
- ★ Takes 16 Pictures on Any Standard No. 127 Film
- ★ Will Take Pictures in Full Color
- ★ Has "Ballbeys" Level View Finder
- ★ Easy, Simple, Foolproof Operation
- ★ Built-in No-Glare Sun Shade

Sold on an "Examine At Our Risk" GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION
 Yes, if you don't feel that your Photo-Craft is everything you expected, you may return it in 10 days for complete refund.

RUSH THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA OUTFIT

NATIONAL NOVELTIES, Dept. (PW-5)
 608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Rush my Prize Winning Photo-Craft outfit at \$3.98 with Handy Shoulder Strap Carrying Case and 3 rolls of No. 127 Film—and complete details of the Photo-Craft \$1,250 Contest for Amateur Camera Fans.
 My money will be refunded if returned in 10 days.

CHECK ONE

I'm enclosing \$3.98 in full payment. Ship Postpaid.
 Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.

Name _____
 (Please Print Clearly)
 Address _____
 City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Biggest Smoker's Value Ever!



Windproof LIGHTER and POP-UP
 Top slides open and pops up your favorite cigarette

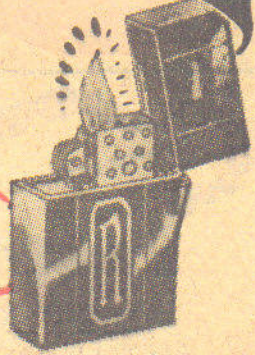
For Your Smoking Pleasure

Plastic CIGARETTE CASE

BOTH FOR \$2.98
 TAX FREE POST PAID

A Matched Set You'll Be Proud To Give or Get

Both Personalized



With a Rich Silver on Black MONOGRAMMED INITIAL of your own choice

A THRILL BY THEMSELVES . . . A TRIUMPH TOGETHER

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," cased in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard keeps it lit. And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure, your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case, which is actually a cigarette butler too, ready to serve you on split-second notice! Every cigarette that bobs up out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only \$2.98—and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling twosome—we'll refund your money cheerfully . . . quick as a flash . . . And that's a promise!

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES—Dept. AP-84 PRINT INITIAL
 618 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill. IN THIS BOX

Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

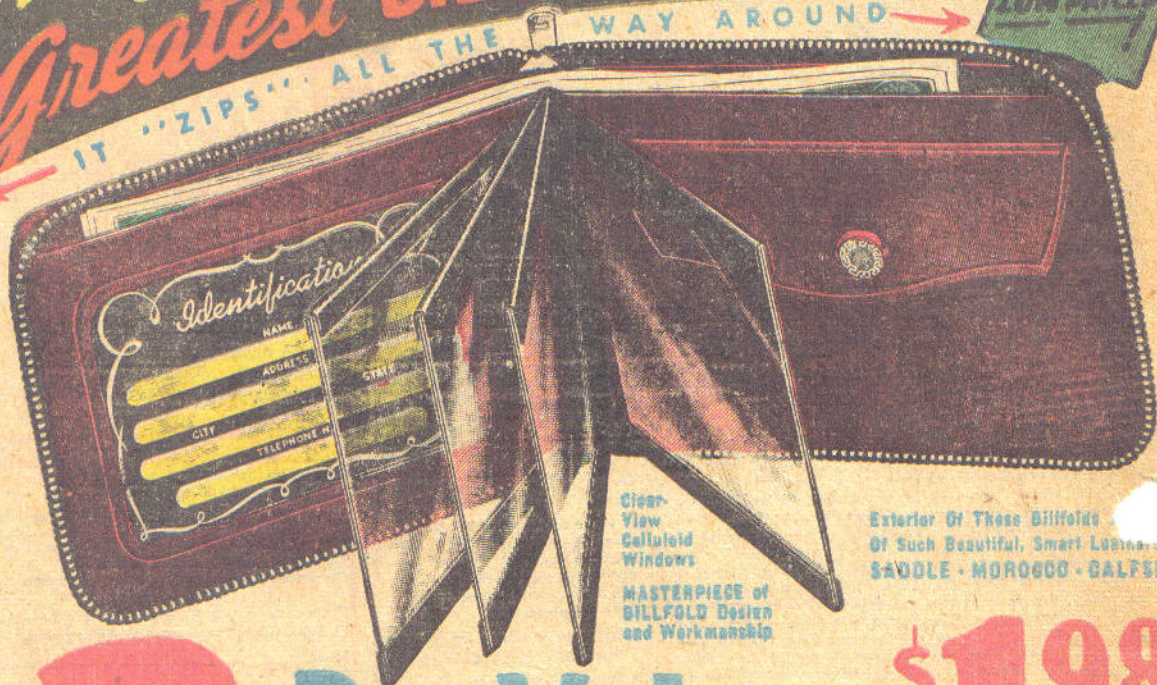
I am enclosing \$2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
 Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.

Name _____
 (Please Print Clearly)
 Address _____
 City _____ Zone _____ State _____

We Give You AMERICA'S!
Greatest BILLFOLD BARGAIN!

IT "ZIPS" ALL THE WAY AROUND →

Lowest
 Quality
 at
 LOW PRICES!



Clear-View
 Celluloid
 Windows

MASTERPIECE of
 BILLFOLD Design
 and Workmanship

Exterior Of These Billfolds
 Of Such Beautiful, Smart Looking
 SADDLE - MOROCCO - CALFSKIN

3 Big Values
 for One Low Price

\$1.98
 You Must Be
 100% Satisfied
 Or Your Money
 Will Be Cheerfully
 Refunded

- SMART ZIPPER LEATHER BILLFOLD AND PASS CASE
- LARGE, BUILT-IN CHANGE PURSE
- Genuine RABBIT'S FOOT KEY-HOLDER

Complete with
 FLEXIBLE GILT CHAIN



FLEXIBLE GILT CHAIN

Genuine
 RABBIT'S FOOT

What a sensational offer! And what a marvelous value! This is the first time in our history we've ever given a smart leather, genuine all-around Zipper Billfold for the unheard of low price of only \$1.98. Ordinarily you would have to pay that price for just the usual type billfold with no zipper. Yet on this bargain offer we not only give you this beautifully styled Zipper Billfold, which is a remarkable value in itself, but you also get two other great features — 3 BIG VALUES in all for ONE LOW PRICE! You can't beat an offer like that. You'll agree when you see this Billfold that it's the best ever.

This Genuine RABBIT'S FOOT KEYHOLDER included With Every Zipper Billfold!

Some people put a great deal of faith in the symbolic magic of a rabbit's foot. They feel that it acts as a good omen. Even if you aren't superstitious, you'll find that this rabbit's foot makes a mighty good key holder. It's novel. It's handy. It's a genuine rabbit's foot with real fur and everything. The picture shows the rabbit's foot about actual size. Comes complete with a generous gilt chain, flexible and large enough to accommodate all your keys.

RUSH YOUR ORDER FIRST COME FIRST SERVED

Here, without a doubt, is the last word in a real man's billfold — it has a place for everything. It "zips open all the way" so that currency, change, passes and membership cards can be reached easy and fast. Yet when closed you can shake the billfold all you want and nothing can fall out. So handy! So safe! Remember as an extra special feature we also include America's most popular genuine Rabbit's Foot Key-Holder, complete with gilt chain as shown. But hurry while there's still time. SEND NO MONEY! Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today on our 10 Day Examination Offer.

SEND NO MONEY — RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3300A
 510 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Illinois
 Gentlemen: Rush me your 3 Big Values as described including Zipper Pass Case Billfold, Built-in Change Purse and Rabbit's Foot Key Holder with Gilt Chain. On arrival, I will pay post-
 man only \$1.98 plus 20% Fed. Tax and few cents postage and
 handling charges. If not delighted in every way I can return in
 10 days for full refund.

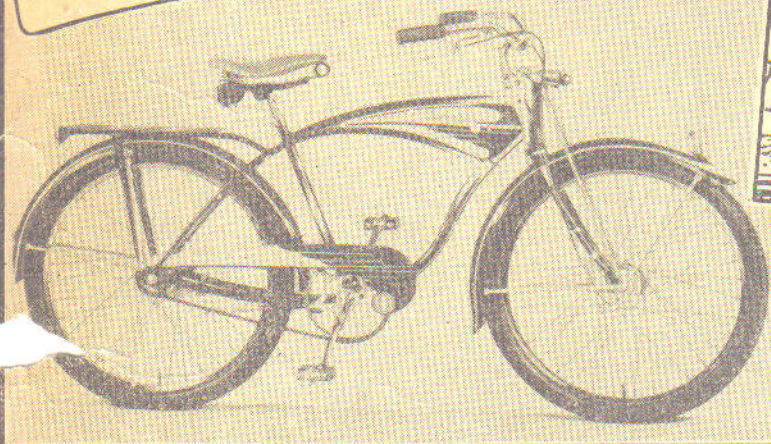
Name _____
 Address _____

Town _____ State _____

To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax (Total \$2.38). Please ship above order all postage charges prepaid.

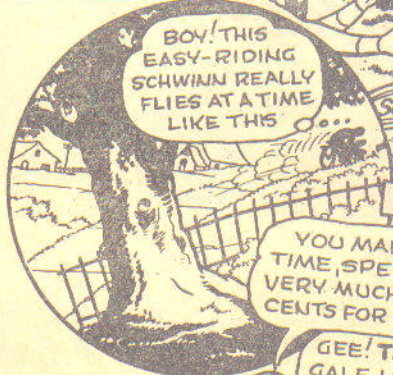
Schwinn-Built Bicycles ALWAYS OUT IN FRONT

SPEEDY,
OH SPEEDY
WHEELER
-WAIT!



EVERYBODY ENVIES THE FELLOW WITH A SCHWINN-BUILT BICYCLE!

See the gleaming new Schwinn-Built Bicycles. They are not just old pre-war style . . . but brand new post-war models . . . with many patented features only Schwinn-Built Bicycles have. Schwinn Knee-Action Spring Fork . . . Forewheel Brakes . . . Cyclelock . . . Sealed Kickstand and many other features. Schwinn-Built Bicycles have precision-built ball bearings; they are easy to pedal and last for years.

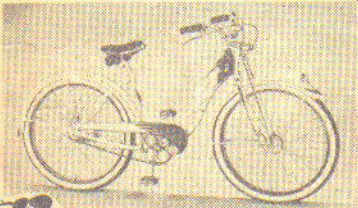


LATER

YOU MADE IT JUST IN TIME, SPEEDY. THANK YOU VERY MUCH - HERES FIFTY CENTS FOR BEING SO KIND



BE SURE TO LOOK FOR THE SCHWINN SEAL OF QUALITY—ON THE FRAME BENEATH THE SADDLE!



IT'S SCHWINN FOR GIRLS' BICYCLES, TOO

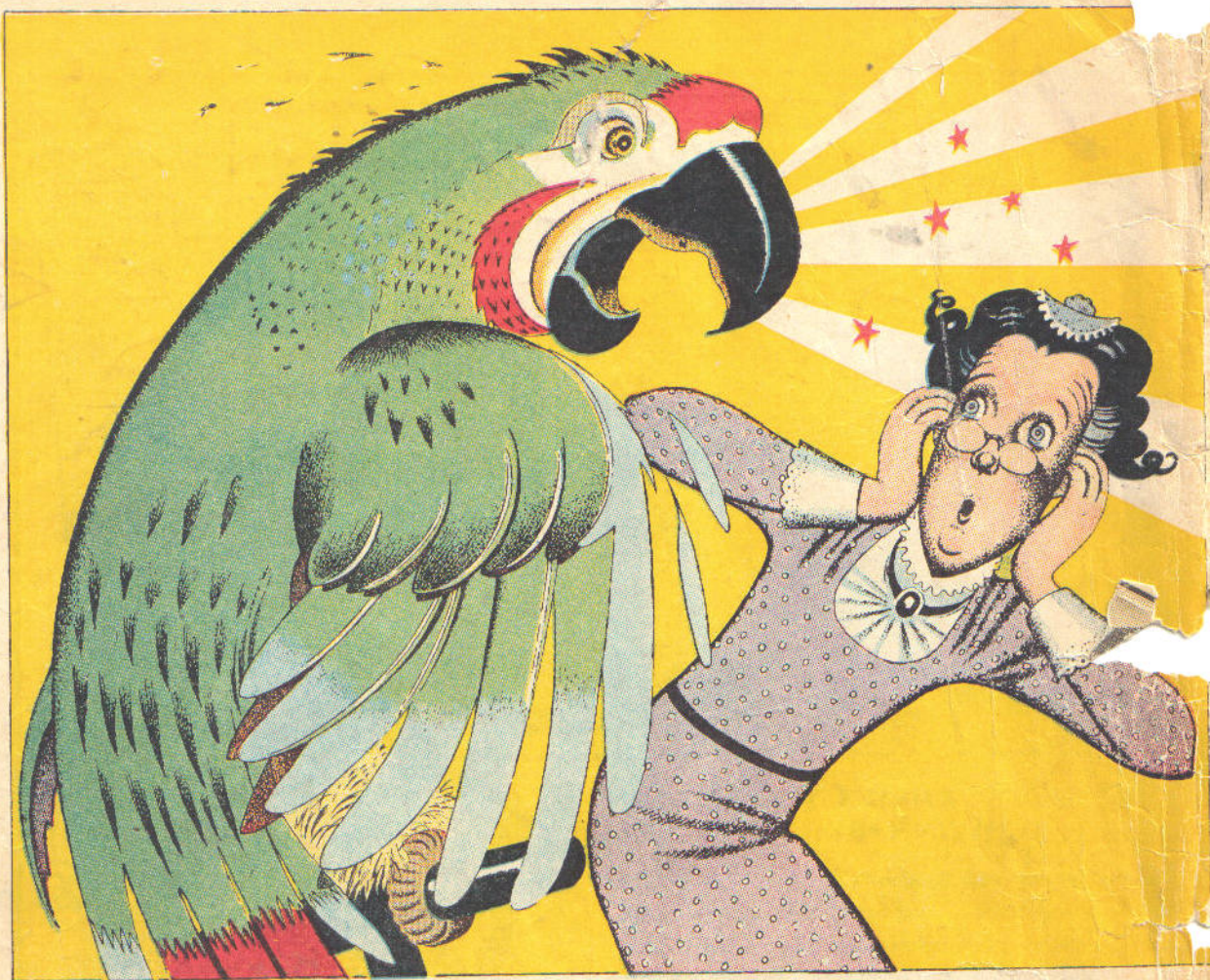
MERILEE PEDDELS says the new Schwinn-Built Bicycles for girls are the finest ever made! Such rich, glossy colors! So fast! So safe! Go to your Schwinn Dealer now!

FREE!

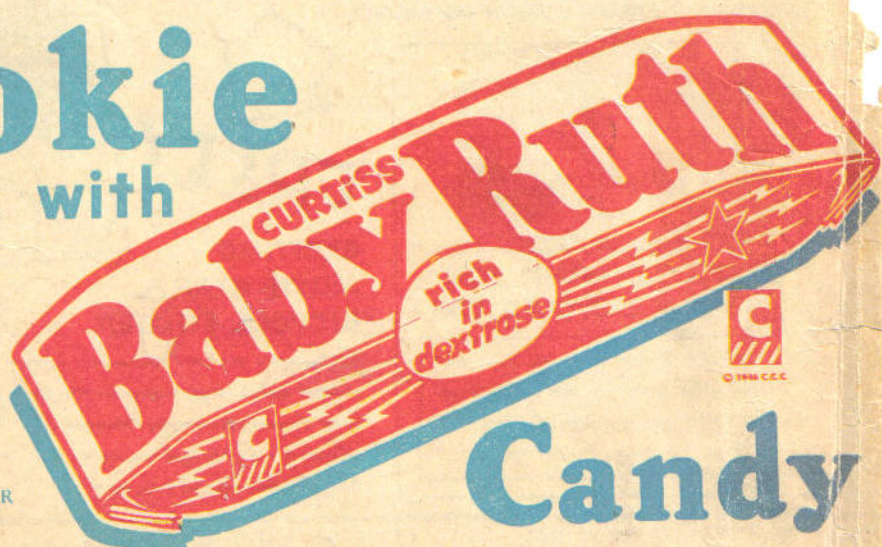
EXCITING MOVIE STAR - BICYCLE FOLDER

Just send your name and address on a penny postcard and you'll get a gorgeous full color folder showing your favorite Hollywood stars enjoying their Schwinn-Built Bicycles. It's something you'll treasure. Get yours now!





... Polly wants a
Cookie
made with



RECIPE ON
EVERY WRAPPER

Candy

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY · Producers of Fine Foods · CHICAGO 13, ILL.